

DAILY CITY RECORD

Companion Publication with the SAN MATEO INDEX of the City of San Mateo

BY J. L. BROWN

DAILY CITY, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., FRIDAY, AUGUST 22, 1913

VOL. 5, NO. 21

SAN MATEO CO. SUPERVISORS

Business Transacted by the Board at Its Last Meeting

The Supervisors and Clerk Nash were all there, the minutes were read and approved, and then

Assessor Hayward was granted 15 days leave of absence with permission to leave the state.

A communication from the State Highway Commission, asking the county to, if possible, buy some of the highway bonds, was filed.

Communication from Panama-Pacific International Exposition regarding California State Building was read and filed.

A petition for the organization of the Monterey Lighting District to include Princeton, Marine View, Moss Beach, Montara and Farallone City, was filed and referred to the district attorney.

Supervisor Brown was granted permission to construct a small bridge, at the estimated cost of Surveyor Neuman of \$217.

Enrico Biggio was awarded contract for constructing a bridge for \$2100 in the Fifth Township.

E. Mattson was awarded contract for the bridge on Bogess creek, three miles south of Pescadero, for \$1,794, pending settlement of right-of-way.

MacBain reported having constructed a bridge on Alena avenue, an emergency demand, at a cost of less than \$100. His action was indorsed.

Blackburn was granted permission to repair a small bridge in the Fifth Township at a probable cost of \$90.

Communications from Land Show, State Fair and Examiner publicity, were continued indefinitely.

Blackburn spoke of new state law regulating saloons so that they must be closed between 2 and 6 a. m., and suggested change in county ordinance.

Supervisor Francis introduced a resolution to the effect that if the trustees of the City of Hillsborough will with draw their ordinance wherein it effects the width of tires on the road leading to Crystal Springs, the county will adjust the matter so as to relieve Hillsborough of the cost of laying asphalt on the road. Brown asked that the matter be deferred to an adjourned meeting to be held next Saturday.

A resolution was passed designating the road work that should be constructed this year with the \$352,000 when the bonds to that amount are sold, viz:

Uncle-Tom's Cabin to South S. F. Through Hillsborough on El Camino Real.

Through San Mateo on El Camino Real.

Through Redwood City on El Camino Real.

Grading, from Reeds school, Belmont to top of hill.

Grading, Tunitas to San Gregorio.

Grading, Colma to Montara.

Marine View Hotel

Marine View Tavern was opened to the public Saturday evening, the 16th inst. It is located on the heights at Marine View and just a minute's walk from the beach. Each room commands an unobstructed view of the mountains and of the ocean, which at various stages of the tide is especially interesting and unique in its attractiveness at this point on the coast. The rooms are furnished with the thought to the elegant comfort of the guest, each piece of furniture being selected and placed with individual care. The dining room also commands a view of the sea, the outer walls being of glass. The veranda has a polished floor furnished with rugs. That the Tavern will be under the direction of Wm. H. Groskurth, well and favorably known in San Francisco and the bay cities, as well as throughout the state, assures the public that the hostelry will be conducted in a strictly high class manner, and that a hotel of this class has long been needed to assure the owners of the success of this new place of entertainment.

A. R. Riggs of Sacramento spent a few days in Moss last week the guest of G. K. Nagle. His little daughter, Laura, who has been visiting the Nagles, returned home with him.

Death in Auto Accident

In an automobile accident which occurred Tuesday night on the county road between Belmont and Beresford, George L. Alexander, manager of the American Type Founders Co. of San Francisco, was killed and J. S. Andrews of San Francisco, Mrs. S. J. Smith and Mrs. J. Spaulding of Oakland were seriously injured.

The machine, driven by Andrews, collided with another one which was standing in the road and turned turtle. The members of the party were taken to the Red Cross Hospital in San Mateo in passing automobiles. Here it was found that Alexander was dead, his neck having been broken. Andrews was seriously injured, but was able to be removed to a San Francisco hospital Wednesday. Mrs. Spaulding had suffered a fracture of the right leg and Mrs. Smith many lacerations and bruises.

George L. Alexander was a native of Wareham, Mass., aged 48 years, and has been manager of the San Francisco establishment of the American Type Founders Co. for the past ten or twelve years.

Superior Court

East San Mateo Land Co. vs. Southern Pacific Railroad Co. Notice of motion for judgment continued to August 21.

The People vs. A. Roth. Time to plead continued to August 25.

Alfred C. Bernal vs. Pauline M. Bernal. Trial continued to August 28. Plaintiff ordered to file amended complaint.

Joseph Steffen vs. Emma Steffen. Notice of motion to set cause continued to August 21.

B. A. Cavalli vs. Leonard M. Sears et al. Demurrer set for August 21. Notice of motion to set cause continued to August 21.

Cora M. Perkins et al vs. N. J. McNamara. Notice of motion to set cause continued to September 23.

Fred Pattison vs. N. J. McNamara. Trial set for September 23.

Schwerin Real Estate Co. vs. Joseph Slye, et al. Demurrer set for August 21.

Mary Tobin et al vs. H. W. Brown et al. Hearing on order to show cause continued to August 21.

Carmila Boitano, as administratrix, vs. Joseph Debenedetti. Demurrer overruled and defendant allowed ten days to answer.

Lydia H. Barney has brought suit against Benjamin B. Barney to recover the sum of \$8585.59 for money advanced and for the amount of a promissory note executed at Redwood City on October 17, 1912, for \$3000. Plaintiff also asks for interest and costs of suit.

Lydia H. Barney has instituted a friendly suit against E. F. Fitzpatrick, as administrator of the estate of Minnie B. Stanley, deceased, and her son, Benjamin Stanley, to have a certain adverse claim for over \$30,000, alleged to be due from defendant to plaintiff, declared null and void.

Thomas J. Brady has brought suit against L. S. Reading to recover the sum of \$687.50 for merchandise, wares and certain sums of money delivered the defendant within the last two years. Plaintiff also asks for interest at the legal rate and costs of suit.

Elmer J. Christman has commenced an action against L. C. Lucy as administrator of the estate of Jessie Christman, to quiet title to lots 11 and 19, block 45, Burlingame.

Estella J. Blake has commenced divorce proceedings against her husband, Thomas F. Blake. The couple were married at San Bruno on February 22, 1912. The divorce is asked for on the grounds of wilful neglect and failure to provide. The complaint alleges that the husband earns \$90 a month and is fully able to provide for his family. Mrs. Blake asks the custody of the minor child, Walter J. Blake, aged eight months.

J. H. Kruse has commenced an action against Annie L. Rippenburgh and others to recover the sum of \$253.31 for building material furnished in building the Rippenburgh home. The material was furnished to L. C. Herrick.

Judge Buck has appointed H. W. Schaberg inheritance tax appraiser of the estate of P. A. Roussell, deceased.

Judge Buck has appointed H. W. Schaberg inheritance tax appraiser of the estate of Agnes Betzold, deceased.

J. F. Wienke has brought suit against Leon C. Osteyee to be released from an agreement entered into on December 27, 1909. By the terms of the agreement defendant was to purchase 27 acres of land at Montara for \$2585.50, paying for it in two installments, to wit, the sum of \$1086.50 on

PORTOLA FESTIVAL

San Mateo County Will Participate in San Francisco's Big Celebration in October

San Mateo county will participate in the Portola celebration to be held in San Francisco in October. This was decided upon at a meeting held in the rooms of the San Mateo County Development Board Tuesday evening. All civic and fraternal organizations in the county had been invited to send delegates to meeting for the purpose of taking up the matter of the county being represented in the Portola celebration.

The following organizations were represented: San Mateo Merchants Association, Federated Improvement Clubs of San Bruno, Redwood City Women's Club, Burlingame Women's Club, San Mateo Park League, San Mateo County Building Trades Council, Court Madrone of the Foresters of America, Colma-Vista Grande Aerie of Eagles, Lomita Park Improvement Club, East Side Improvement Club of San Mateo, South San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, San Mateo Board of Trade, San Mateo Parlor N. S. G. W., Fraternal Brotherhood of South San Francisco, National Guard, San Mateo Plasterers Union, Peninsula-World's Fair Band, South San Francisco Woodmen of the World, South San Francisco Independent Order of Foresters, Burlingame Chamber of Commerce, Millbrae Improvement Club.

An organization to be known as the San Mateo County Portola Association was formed. P. Keary, vice-president of the Building Trades Council, was elected president and L. E. Fuller secretary, and the following executive committee was chosen: W. J. Martin, South San Francisco; P. Keary, San Mateo; Mrs. McCullough, Burlingame; Mrs. L. M. Pfleger, San Bruno; Mrs. Finkler, Redwood City; Arthur Bodien, Daly City; A. Mcweeney, South San Francisco; M. B. Johnson, Montara; Chas. N. Kirkbride, San Mateo; C. C. Griffin, Lomita Park.

Messrs. Carroll, Filmer, Hickey and Schiller, representing the Portola committee of San Francisco, were present and addressed the gathering in regard to the coming festival. Mr. Carroll reviewed the history of and the reasons for the Portola celebrations and told of the ambitious plans for the coming one. The feature of the opening day will be a grand military and naval review. The great civic parade will take

place on Friday, October 24, and it is this parade in which San Mateo county is asked to take part. Mr. Schiller, the Portola engineer, outlined the magnificent scheme for illumination and decoration of the city during Portola week. Col. Filmer, who is chairman of the fraternal and semi-military organizations committee, gave assurance that San Mateo county's participation would be welcomed and that we would be well provided for in the line of march. Mr. Hickey, on behalf of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, iterated what the other members of the committee had promised and asked for San Mateo's cooperation.

Many suggestions were made by various delegates as to the form which the exhibit from this county should take. Some suggested floats representing industrial and geographical features, with fraternal orders in uniform, and others suggested a more compact display, representing the entire county in a few magnificent floats.

Mr. Kirkbride's suggestion that a float representing the Fourth township, carrying out the seashore idea with a bathing scene, would undoubtedly attract much attention, was well received. "In advertising," he said, "two things are necessary—you must have your advertisement and you must get people to look at it."

The question of asking the Board of Supervisors to make the two-cent tax levy allowed by law for advertising purposes, with a view to using a part of this fund for the Portola display, was discussed at some length. While it was the general opinion that an appeal should be made to the public-spiritedness of the people of the county for funds to finance the proposed display, rather than to raise the money by taxation, still it was felt that the county should pay a portion of the expense. Accordingly, a committee of three, consisting of Messrs. Keary, Fitzgerald and Wall, was appointed to interview the Supervisors in regard to the matter and will report at the next meeting of the executive committee, which will be held next Tuesday evening.

The executive committee will be pleased to receive any and all suggestions as to how San Mateo county can be best advertised at this year's Portola.

December 24, 1910, and the balance, \$1500 on December 24, 1912. The complaint alleges that defendant failed to make the payments as agreed and therefore plaintiff asks that he be absolved from the agreement to sell. The complaint alleges that Osteyee only paid the sum of \$100 on the purchase price of the land.

Hunter Dead; Companion Held

Last Friday John Anderson, former golf instructor of the Beresford Country Club, and Fred Levy, former time-keeper for Clark & Henry, went on a hunting trip in the hills back of the Hobart estate. Levy returned alone and reported to the Hillsborough police that Anderson was lost. Later a searching party was organized and Anderson's body was discovered with a bullet-hole in the right temple. Levy told several conflicting stories, admitting that he knew Anderson was dead when he reported him missing, and his words and actions have cast suspicion upon him. So much so that, while the verdict of the coroner's jury at the inquest Wednesday was that Anderson died from a gunshot wound, self-inflicted, the coroner refused to approve the verdict and Levy is being held by the authorities.

New Building Contracts.

H. H. Smith agrees to erect a school building for the trustees of San Pedro district at Salada Beach in 90 days for \$5926.40.

W. C. Barrick Building Co. agrees to erect for Chas. H. McVey and Addie McVey in 90 days a dwelling and fence on lot 13, and a portion of lot 14, block 25, Easton, for \$3140.

San Bruno Items

By the Yellow Critic.

Mr. and Mrs. St. Clair have moved into the Hanson cottage in Belle Air.

Mrs. Mackey has moved into the Cummins cottage in the first addition.

Mr. Binney's brother-in-law will move into his vacant house near the old school.

P. J. Sullivan has a new license in his window from Governor Johnson as notary public.

Sidewalk business signs are getting popular. Two have been built across the walk lately.

Warren Custer started on a two weeks' vacation trip through the northern counties on his motorcycle.

A public auction of a dozen or more lots in the first and third additions to San Bruno is to take place in September.

Mr. Schras has a two weeks' vacation. It will not extend beyond improvements to his already beautiful home.

Pob Little has a suit pending against the San Bruno Water Co. for not furnishing workmen water for building purposes.

W. G. Sawin of Lomita Park is busy popularizing his "Science of Taxation." It will be published soon by the local press.

Mrs. P. J. Sullivan and friend took a day's outing on the Ocean Shore last week and returned sunburned to the queen's taste.

Mrs. Holtberg, wife of our popular butcher, has returned from Madame Julia's hospital with a baby girl. Both parents are very proud.

Those past purchasers of lots who neglected to pay installments on time are having interest and taxes included in their final payments before the bank will give a deed.

We don't believe Smith, the butcher, knows beans about farming, but just look at the garden Mrs. Smith has created where only willows grew before. She deserves credit.

Geo. Hensley, a well known promoter of San Bruno got a write-up in the Sunday Examiner over a disputed bill contracted by his lady secretary for repairs of a touring car.

"Andy Burks' Memoirs and Recollections of People I Have Met," with preface by W. J. Martin, promises to create a widespread sensation. Both are men of large affairs and wide acquaintance.

The San Bruno Water Co. tells its customers that if they did not have such elaborate gardens the water supply would be sufficient. The users reply: "What would our property be worth or why live in the suburbs if one can't have cultivated grounds?"

The czar of San Bruno missed the mark badly when he told one of the Ladies' Aid workers that if they would not oppose a saloon near the Methodist church they could depend on the saloon to come through with \$15 or \$25 when needed for church purposes. The lady declined with thanks.

An interesting meeting of the San Bruno Improvement Club was held at Mrs. Pfleger's last Wednesday evening. The club had been using Judge Davis' court room for meetings free, but the czar of the town locked them out because the gas bill had not been paid.

The czar of San Bruno was called on by a stranger from the city last week for information concerning one of the czar's friends, but when the czar found out that the man was interfering with his badge of authority he escorted him down the street by the collar and with a few parting kicks warned him not to do business in this county again.

A committee of one was appointed by the board of governors to see what could be done to prevent the railroad company from destroying their discarded ties by fire, when so many would be glad to get them for fuel. The assistant superintendent, Mr. Anthony, agreed to look into the matter at once and report to the board of governors.

No public crossings over the railroad, the flume still with us with no prospect of removal; the "ditch of death" extending the whole length of our business thoroughfare; no streets or sewers excepting in name only; eleven liquor licenses, or one to every 140 persons. That is the history of seven years of unincorporated life of San Bruno. Could incorporation do worse?

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Shaver, Mrs. C. E. Zwicker and Georgia Glusing of Sacramento are at Farallone for the month of August.

COAST SIDE OF SAN MATEO CO.

What Our Neighbors Along the Pacific's Shore Have Been Doing

Antone Gomes of Needles is at H if Moon Bay visiting friends.

Mrs. John Oleson of Farallone is in Oakland for a couple of weeks.

Frank Dalrymple of San Francisco was a Farallone visitor Sunday.

The Welfare Club will give a dance at its hall at Montara August 23.

G. F. Watters of Farallone City made a trip to San Francisco last week.

W. G. Stewart of Farallone City has gone to Salt Lake City on business.

T. J. Knutzen and wife of San Mateo visited their property at Marine View Tuesday.

W. M. Abbott and F. E. Hamlin were in Half Moon Bay Tuesday on business.

Martini & Co. have hay balers at work baling their crop which will be about 40 car loads.

Mrs. R. E. James and son, Robert, of Sacramento, are occupying the Quest for the month.

Campbell Bros. are moving into the Danieri building at the corner of Kelley and Main, Half Moon Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur B. Taylor and three children of Sacramento are enjoying an outing at Marine View.

Frank Postlewaith who has been spending his vacation at Farallone has returned to his home in Berkeley.

Mr. and Mrs. Nash Dougherty and family of Sacramento are visiting Mrs. Dougherty's father, Thomas Norton.

Mrs. Marsh has returned to her home in Santa Clara after a short visit with her daughter, Mrs. W. M. Abbott of Farallone City.

Mrs. W. H. Clement and party of friends who have been staying at the Oliver cottage at Farallone, returned to their home in Berkeley.

C. C. Shattuck and wife and Mrs. W. B. Scott and children, who have been spending their vacation in Guerneville have returned to their home in Farallone City.

Mrs. Lizzie Francis of Halfmoon Bay has been appointed deputy county corner. Mrs. Francis will also conduct the undertaking business of W. V. Francis under her own name.

A most enjoyable dancing party was held at Moss Beach school house last Saturday night. There were many visitors present which added greatly to the pleasure of the evening.

Mrs. G. A. Little just coming out of the ocean from a swim last Wednesday ran across a very pleasant surprise on the beach. It was her brother whom she had not met for 25 years, W. E. Stinchcomb, of East St. Louis, who comes to Moss Beach to visit her. Small wonder that he should fall in love with our beach.

The Western section of Chinese Students Alliance of Berkeley and Stanford Universities, seventeen in all, visited Moss Beach last Saturday. Z. Y. Kwauk, who visited this place last summer with Prof. Moore of Stanford, accompanied the party. They expressed themselves as delighted with the trip and procured some fine pictures while here.

Marriage Licenses

Joe Balisteri, 26, and Josephine Traina, 19, both of San Jose.

William Pierce, 29, New York and Elizabeth Winkler, 21, Spokane, Wash.

Robert H. Benjamin, 27, and Lulu A. Simpson, 24, both of San Francisco.

Elmer W. Gruber, 29, and Mamie L. Chapman, 29, both of San Francisco.

Gabriel Dilda, 56 and Wilhelmina Mager, 57, both of San Francisco.

Articles of Incorporation

The W. C. Barrick Building Co. has incorporated with a capital stock of \$100,000, divided into 100,000 shares at par value of \$1 each. The purpose of the company is to engage in the building and contracting business at San Francisco. The actual amount of stock subscribed is \$3 by the following stockholders who subscribe one share each: W. C. Barrick, A. L. Roberts and Geo. F. Crosby, all residing in San Francisco.

A BIT OF HISTORY

Sketch of First Union Labor Member of Congress.

A PRINTER FROM NEW YORK.

When About to Take His Seat a Movement Was Started to Prevent His Qualifying—Contumely and Scorn Heaped Upon Him.

In the Sixty-third congress the trade unions of America will be represented by seventeen members. This result has been the outcome of the policy inaugurated by the American Federation of Labor during the past three congressional campaigns. Prior to the time mentioned men with paid up union cards in their pockets in congress were conspicuous by their absence, although there were union men members of congress prior to 1906. The election of the first union man to congress, however, occurred a great many years ago—in 1834, in fact, Ely Moore, a journeyman printer, was elected to the Twenty-fourth congress and re-elected to the Twenty-fifth from New York city. He was a member of what was then known as the Typographical Association of New York, organized June 17, 1831. Moore also was editor of a labor paper, but data are not available as to its title. The brief biography of this early congressman contains the facts that he was born in New Jersey and died in Kansas and that during the active years of his life he was a labor agitator and organizer of trade unions. Apropos of this subject, Senator Ashurst of Arizona, while discussing the recall of judges, wrote into his address a reference to Ely Moore, likewise paying tribute to the valor and high character of the men who laid the foundation for collective action among workmen. That part of Senator Ashurst's speech referred to is as follows:

"When Ely Moore, the first member of a labor union to be elected to the congress of the United States, was about to take his seat in the Twenty-fourth congress there was a movement set on foot to try to prevent his being seated. Contumely, scorn and derision were heaped upon him by the reactionaries of that day, who believed that the liberties of the republic were in danger because a member of a labor union had been elected to congress. But the stubborn courage of Ely Moore, his superlative eloquence, biting sarcasm and wonderfully piercing analysis convinced the nation that no mistake had been made in sending a member of a labor union to congress, and so strikingly did this journeyman printer, this organizer of labor unions, this so called 'agitator' and 'demagogue' distinguish himself for patriotism, learning and ability that he became a confidential adviser of the administration of President James K. Polk. I mention these circumstances so that those who are supporting this contest in behalf of a larger human liberty will not become discouraged, but will become encouraged when they reflect how much more intensely heated was the opposition to these reforms in the days gone by. He is wasting his time who believes he can stop or stay these forward movements in their progress. The movement, especially in behalf of those who perform physical labor, for a greater share of freedom, for the right to enjoy a part of the creation of their hands and of their own toll, will inevitably live, for it is broad based as the world itself and as deep as humanity."—Garment Worker.

Progress Due Largely to Effort.

Organized labor has progressed, securing a fuller measure of what it produces, only by steady, persistent, unremitting effort. It has proved its worth as it has gone, and recognition has been followed. But the end is not yet, as a larger proportion of the fruits of labor's toil must be its share until finally it receives all its produces. This result, however, will only be obtained by the continued employment of the same methods of persistently pushing forward.

Combine Against Unions.

The Children's Clothing Contractors' association of Greater New York was recently incorporated. Among its objects is the mutual protection of its members "from violence by any person or persons connected with labor unions" and "from being boycotted by any person, persons, firms or corporations."

THE SQUARE DEAL.

If I boost your union label
You should do as much for mine.
This is simple reciprocity.
A never failing sign
That the spirit of true brotherhood
Among us ranks supreme.
To promote the union label
All the time should be our theme.

In the field of union labor
This should be our Golden Rule—
Work and strive to win diplomas
In the union label school.
Always do unto each other
As you'd wish to be done by;
Have the label of your brother,
Union man, on what you buy.

Act together as a unit
In this most important move.
The results will be astounding.
Raise yourself from out the
groove
Of inaction, for, remember,
On one point you should agree—
If I demand your label
You should do as much for me.
—T. H. West in Kansas City Labor Journal.

BROOKLYN TABERNACLE

THE MANNA FROM HEAVEN.
Exodus 16:2-15—Aug. 24.
"Jesus said unto them, I am the Bread of Life."—John 6:35.

REALIZING both their deliverance from bondage and the Divine providence exercised in their behalf in the overthrow of the Egyptian army, the Israelites were joyful. Moses composed a beautiful poem, which the men chanted after him. The women, under the leadership of Miriam, Moses' sister, took their timbrels, or tambourines, and joined in a chorus, their bodies swaying and their feet moving rhythmically in a dance.

Singing songs of praise constitutes one of the most profitable methods of worship. But surely they are acceptable to God only as they truly represent the heart sentiments. We fear, alas, that many hymns, like many prayers, never go higher than the heads of the offerers; indeed, we have sometimes feared that careless, irreverent singing might really be resented by the Lord as profanity—taking His holy name in vain. If so, the results would be the very reverse of a blessing, in proportion as the singer comprehended the import of his course.

Bitter Waters, Then an Oasis.

The journey toward the Land of Promise began. At length, they came to an oasis, where there was an abundance of bitter, or brackish, water. The disappointment was great. The people murmured against Moses for bringing them from the land of plenty to die in the wilderness.

The Lord's Wisdom guided Moses to a certain kind of tree, which, put into the water, made it sweet and palatable. Moses explained that in murmuring against him they really murmured against God; for he was merely God's agent. A further journey brought them to Elim, a delightful spot, where they were refreshed.

The Scriptures explain that God had a special purpose in this leading of Natural Israel. He was teaching them helpful lessons which, rightly received, would prepare them, through faith and obedience, for Canaan.

The lesson to Spiritual Israel is still more important. If Natural Israel needed heart development and faith as a preparation for the earthly Canaan, how much more do Spiritual Israelites require for the Heavenly Canaan! Can we wonder that God permits trials of faith and patience—"bitter waters"? Any saint of God may have tears in the trying experiences of the narrow way, but none is excusable for murmuring.

"It Is What?"—It Is Manna.

When the Israelites murmured against God and Moses, His mouthpiece and servant, it was because of insufficient faith. Those who truly believed in the Providence which had preserved them from the plagues of Egypt, and had brought them through the Red Sea, would reason that God would not leave them to starve in the wilderness. But the majority evidently murmured through unbelief.

So it is today. As St. Paul declares, "All men have not faith." We do not blame them for this. Evidently birth, early training and larger experiences give some a great advantage, so far as this Age is concerned; for God has ordained that the Message now is for those who have the ear of faith. Whoever has the hearing ear and can exercise faith has a blessed opportunity of making his calling and election sure under the call of the Gospel Age.

We thank God that His Word teaches of a coming Age, wherein Messiah will bless with precious opportunities those not having the hearing ear and responsive heart in this Age, and that in the Millennial Age all blind eyes shall be opened and all deaf ears unstopped.

That night God sent a great quantity of quail. One account of this wonderful supply has been criticized by some agnostics who thought it to mean that quail covered the ground to the depth of nearly five feet. The explanation is that a quail, flying across the Gulf of Suez, in weariness flew close to the ground and thus were easily captured.

Next morning the ground was covered with whitish particles, a little larger than mustard seed and tasting like honey wafers. This was to be their daily supply. It required gathering and preparation; and this gave them employment, without which they would have been unhappy.

Jesus declared that the manna given in the wilderness typified Himself, the true Bread. As Natural Israel would have perished without food, so Spiritual Israel would not have sufficient strength for the journey without Heavenly Food. Jesus gave Himself the title of The Truth. Whoever therefore eats of this Bread from Heaven partakes of the Truth. Only by partaking largely, daily, of our Lord's merits and His gracious arrangements for us can we become strong in Him, and enter the spiritual Canaan.—John 17:17.



Gathering manna.

The Lucky Seventh

It Ended His Career as a Business Man

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Mr. Channing looked in despair at the row of girls sitting in the outer office. Already he had interviewed nine applicants for the vacant position, and not one had proved to be available. Still they kept coming in, and he knew that most of them carried a neat little clipping from the morning newspaper want columns. He had written the advertisement himself in a fit of enthusiastic devotion to duty. Now he wished that he had left it, as usual, to Dickerman, his chief clerk.

He went back to his desk and sat down. Channing suddenly slapped his hand on the table.

"I have it," he chuckled to himself. "I will count the seventh girl from the door—seven is a lucky number—and I'll hire her," decided Channing gleefully, and he again approached the door of the outer office, handsome, dignified and irreproachable in his light gray clothes that matched his prematurely gray hair.

He counted seven from the door, and his eyes rested on a pale, shadowy face under a drooping black hat.

"I will talk with you, if you please," he said, holding wide the door of his private office.

The girl arose and glided past him, and he followed her, closing the door on the gasping nineteen outside.

"Sit down, please," he said gently, placing a chair for her.

The slender, black-gowned figure sank into the chair, and he was aware that the girl had the most amazing black eyes, soft and velvety, with dusky lashes sweeping her pale cheeks. He also noticed that her hair was red—not auburn, just plain red.

"I am in need of a stenographer," said Channing glibly, "and I am quite sure that you might fill the position, as it is not an arduous one. Perhaps you will be kind enough to answer a few questions."

"But," began the girl, with amazed eyes that suddenly veiled themselves



"HELLO, CARROTS!" GRINNED DICK HAPPILY.

behind the lashes. "Certainly," she ended demurely.

Channing drew a pad toward him.

"Your name, please," he said briskly.

The girl hesitated an instant before she answered.

"Alice Fairlie."

"What experience have you had? You understand stenography?"

"Yes, and I can operate a typewriter and do bookkeeping," she said, with a comical little air of pride in these accomplishments.

He nodded his head and forgot to ask her for references. "About—er—salary," he murmured thoughtfully.

"I'll have to ask Dickerman what he pays," he touched a bell, and almost instantly the door opened and the gray-haired, red-looking chief clerk appeared. He bowed courteously to the girl as he awaited his employer's pleasure.

"Ah, Dickerman, I have just engaged this young lady as my private secretary. Miss Fairlie, this is Mr. Dickerman, our chief clerk. What is the—er—usual salary we pay, Dickerman?"

"About fifteen, sir, if they are very competent; ten if they are ordinary," was Dickerman's quick response.

"Miss Fairlie might start at twelve-fifty then, as she is yet untried. Is that satisfactory, Miss Fairlie?" he asked the girl.

"Yes, thank you," she said with a lovely color flushing her cool cheeks.

"If you will excuse me I will go now. When shall I commence work?"

"Tomorrow morning if you can."

"Thank you. Good afternoon, Mr. Channing." And Miss Fairlie, with an oddly significant glance at the chief clerk, left the room.

It was three days afterward when he returned from a trip to Philadelphia that he heard his father's expressed opinion of the new stenographer.

Dick Channing went into his father's

office just as Miss Fairlie glided out with notebook in hand. She bowed demurely as she passed.

"Well, dad, how do you like her?"

"browned" Dick cheerily.

"Suppose I was to tell you that the girl couldn't take a short letter from dictation," he said dryly.

"Great Scott, father!"

"On what grounds did you hire Miss Fairlie?"

Dick writhed. How could he tell his matter of fact parent that he had trusted to chance in the selection? He had merely counted seven girls from the end, and, lo, it was Miss Fairlie! No use talking, he wasn't cut out for business. If his father had only permitted him to stick down there on the Long Island estate and become a gentleman farmer—that was what he was fitted for. All the Channings had been farmers. His father was the only professional man among the lot.

"Well, Dick, may I inquire why you selected Miss Fairlie from twenty other girls? Was it because she is the most incompetent or because she is more gloriously beautiful?"

"Well, dad, I guess I'll have to confess it was pure chance," he admitted ruefully. "You see, I had interviewed nine, and I couldn't stand any more. They all looked alike and sounded alike, and I got horribly mixed. So I simply chose the girl that sat in the seventh chair from the door."

"What?" Mr. Channing almost bounced out of his chair with astonishment.

Dick repeated his remarks and went into detailed explanation of how from a little lad he had decided many important questions by resorting to the lucky number seven.

"I'm sorry it's failed. Really, it's the first time the charm hasn't worked," he said sheepishly.

Mr. Channing's shoulders were shaking with suppressed merriment as he replied:

"You can go back to the farm, Dick, but you still remain in the firm if you care to come back to your office now and then. As for Miss Fairlie, I have discharged her."

"You have? Well, I'm sorry," murmured Dick, conscious of a personal loss somewhere. Somehow in this moment of Miss Fairlie's dismissal the prospect of the Long Island farm was not so alluring. "I wonder what she will do now. If she is incompetent she can't get another job, and she looked poor."

"She won't starve," he retorted Mr. Channing grimly. "She's got back to the farm, too—so she says."

"Where?"

"Long Island—oh, Sheercliffe. If you must have it."

"Then she's near our place?" Dick was on his feet pacing the floor. "I wonder—"

"Wondering if I will object to having a stenographic daughter-in-law?" asked Mr. Channing dryly.

"Something like that," was Dick's cool retort.

"My dear boy, she isn't even a good stenographer," said Mr. Channing mildly, and Dick was surprised that he said no more.

"I'm not looking for a stenographer. I want a wife," said Dick bluntly.

"When did you make up your mind?"

"I don't know. I guess it was when chance decided upon her, and now there can't be any other for me."

"You have my permission to try your luck," laughed Mr. Channing. "But don't hail me as the disinterested father, for, you see, I've known Alice Fairlie ever since she was a child—in fact, I've been her guardian since the death of her parents. If you paid more attention to business, Dick, you would know that the Fairlie estate is our largest client. Alice happened in to see me the other day and found a seat among your applicants for the office position, and you chose her, and she was so proud of her smattering of commercial education, picked up 'I don't know where, that she accepted the job. Poor Dickerman was nearly horrified to death."

Mr. Channing drew his breath and grinned at his agitated son.

Dick was red and pale by turns, and he turned a furtive eye on the door of the little office where Alice Fairlie sat so demurely.

"Alice Fairlie! Of course I remember now," muttered Dick at last.

"Why, when she was seven and I was nine we were engaged to be married. I used to call her 'Carrots,'" he ended in an awed tone.

"Go in and call her Carrots now," urged his father. "She's a lonely girl—educated abroad and no time to make friends yet and not a relative in the world. I'm very busy just now." He waved his son away.

Dick pushed into the little office, where Alice Fairlie was pinning on her hat. She glanced at him from mischievous eyes. On the little finger of one slender hand gleamed a little ring of twisted gold wire.

"Hello, Carrots!" grinned Dick happily.

"Hello, smarty!" dimpled Alice saucily.

"I see you're still wearing that ring I gave you," he said, with a bold glance at the glint of gold on her little finger.

She blushed redly. She did not tell him that all through the lonely years she had cherished a romantic fancy that some day her little playmate lover would come to claim her.

"It won't come off," she fibbed now.

"I've tried and tried."

Dick smiled tenderly down upon her.

"Don't try to remove it," he murmured. "It's no use. You see, you were seven when I gave it to you, and seven is a lucky number with me."

"Why?" she asked.

"I'll tell you some other time," he promised. And somehow Alice appeared satisfied to wait for that golden time.

PAID BOTH HIS DEBTS

The Chance Came During the Reign of Terror.

A party of noblemen were amusing themselves shooting near Dijon, France. After a shot by the Marquis of Tours, aimed at something seen indistinctly in a thicket, a human cry was heard. The party rushed to the point whence it proceeded and found a young girl of sixteen lying on the ground bleeding from a bullet wound in her side. From the opposite direction a man came hurrying, and when he saw what had happened he took the girl up in his arms, and shaking his fist at the huntsmen, cursed them for what had been done.

"Is it thus that you overturn our peaceful fields, you nobles who never toll, but feed on what we common people produce? And not content with wasting the fruits of our toil, you ruthlessly shoot our children without taking the trouble to discover that they are not birds. Wait, messieurs! The day will come when we will crush you under our heels!"

"It was an accident," replied the marquis. "Here, take this," throwing him a golden louis. "Were it not for your threats I would make it ten times as much. Come, messieurs. Let us go on."

The party proceeded on their way, but had not gone a dozen yards before the coin was sent spinning past the ear of the marquis. One gentleman, a young fellow of twenty, remained behind. Kneeling beside the girl, he stanching the blood with his cambric handkerchief, then said to her father:

"Let us carry her to her home. I am a student in the Paris School of Medicine. I will see what I can do for her."

Henri Duriau did not leave the home of Antoine Garnier until the daughter, Lizette, was out of danger. Indeed, he alone saved her life. Three weeks had elapsed when the young doctor said to Garnier:

"The crisis has passed. Any physician can now attend to the dressing of the wound."

"Doctor," replied the father, "why have you taken this trouble? You are a noble."

"Yes, but I am a man."

"You have given me the life of my daughter. Some day I may repay you."

"I do not need money, and I trust that I may never need your assistance," replied the young surgeon.

Eighteen years later came the reign of terror. Henri Duriau, now Count Duriau, was about to be arrested, but succeeded in escaping across the border. Count Duriau had been married and his wife and her daughter, Louise, were about to follow him when they received a warning not to attempt to do so.

Mme. Duriau, though beloved by all the province in which she lived, was at last arrested and with her daughter taken to the conciergerie in Paris.

One day they were led out to be tried. For what? For being of noble birth. A man sat behind a rude table, ready to act as judge and jury to send prisoners to the guillotine. Mme. Duriau and Louise sat waiting their turn, watching the people who were pronounced "traitors to France" marched away to die. A portly man, who showed by his dress and bearing that he was an aristocrat, stood before this self constituted tribunal.

"Your name?" asked the judge.

"I am the Marquis of Tours."

The judge flushed.

"Do you remember, marquis, hunting for birds and shooting a maiden?"

The marquis paled, but said nothing.

"Traitor to France!" said the judge. "Take him away!"

In half an hour the marquis' head rolled into the basket.

"Next!"

"These," said a gendarme, "are the Countess Duriau and her daughter."

The judge started. "Madame," he said, "you are accused of being a traitor to France. What is your defense?"

"I make no defense. Defense would be useless."

"H'm!" said the judge. "Take these women to the little jail in Rue St. Jacques and bring them there tomorrow for sentence. The executioner is too busy today to attend to them."

That night a muffled figure appeared before the little jail in Rue St. Jacques and presented an order for Mme. and Louise Duriau. Throwing a mantle over each to conceal her features and especially her attire of a gentlewoman, he led them through some of the narrow streets in Paris. Stopping suddenly beside a carriage and opening the door, he bade them enter. Not doubting for a moment that they were going to the guillotine, they obeyed, and their conductor mounted the box beside the coachman, and they were driven beyond the barrier. Stopping now and again for fresh horses, they traveled until at last they heard the splashing of waves. Then they were put into a boat.

"Take this letter to Count Duriau, madame," said their conductor, "and tell him that the man who gave it to you may soon be executed as a traitor to France."

The prisoners were rowed to an English vessel standing off the coast and in an hour were sailing for England. Once on board Mme. Duriau opened the letter to her husband and read:

Count. Eighteen years ago a friend shot my daughter, and a noble saved her for me. I have sent the fiend to the guillotine, and I send the noble two lives for the one he gave me.

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

John Paul Jones Will Invade Europe.



Photo by American Press Association.

American athletic sharps are deeply interested in the announced intention of John Paul Jones, the sensational Cornell university runner, to go abroad late in the summer to compete against the British under path stars.

Jones is apparently dissatisfied with his share of American laurels and seeks more worlds to conquer. He will be greatly amused in forthcoming events on this side of the big witness.

Jones made a new world's record for the mile at Cambridge last May, covering the distance in 4 minutes 14.9 seconds.

Smith Praises Foreign Golfers.

Four American professional golfers who went to England to compete in the British open championship returned home and told of their experiences on the foreign links.

In the party were Alec Smith, former national and metropolitan open champion; John J. McDermott, the present national title holder; Tom McNamara, the metropolitan open champion; Michael J. Brady of Wollaston and Alec Campbell of Brookline, Mass.

"Our treatment could not have been better," said Smith, "and we were all delighted with France. We are glad to have met the Frenchmen and Englishmen on their own stamping grounds and hope to give them all they are looking for when they come here next month for our championship."

"Yes, Vardon, Ray and Reid are coming from England, while Arnold Macdonald and Louis Teller of France will come along. We surely will have to go some to keep the title in America, but I guess we're equal to it."

"I have no regrets nor excuses," continued Smith. "We had a glorious time and were treated like princes. We were beaten at La Boute by golfers who knew the ground, and they simply putted like fiends. The criticism sent to America of the links there was true to the extent that the man who pulls and slices can get away with it, which more than offset our own method of keeping everlastingly on the flag."

Stahl to Quit Baseball.

Garland (Jake) Stahl has been relieved of the management of the world's champion Boston Red Sox. Catcher Bill Carrigan has been exalted to the post.

An air of mystery pervades the whole transaction. Jake says that he is through as an active figure of the national pastime. He will retain his stock in the Boston champions, the value of which is variously estimated at from \$10,000 to \$25,000.

Hofman Sues For \$3,000.

Arthur Hofman, formerly a member of the Chicago National league club, has filed suit against the Chicago club for \$3,000. He asks this sum as damages due him by reason of a termination of his contract.

Hofman was traded to the Pittsburgh Nationals and subsequently was sent to the Chattanooga Southern league club.

Cole's No Hit Game.

Leonard ("King") Cole, former star in the Chicago National ranks and now with the Columbus association team, recently pitched a no hit game at Milwaukee, defeating the locals by 5 to 1. Cole struck out four men and throughout showed the form that brought him his sobriquet of "King."

Dundee to Battle Welsh.

Johnny Dundee, the lightweight who recently jumped from the featherweight division, was matched recently to fight Freddie Welsh, British champion, twenty rounds at Vernon either Aug. 15 or Sept. 9. Welsh wired from Edmonton, Canada, accepting terms.

Kiviat After the Mile.

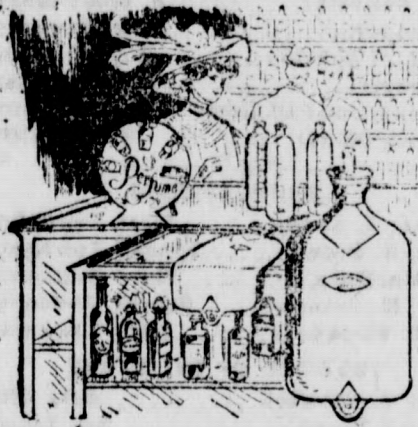
Abel Kiviat is going to try for the mile record before the season is over. The many followers of the New York era are confident he can annex.

No Mixed Athletic Meets.

The officials of the A. O. U. will not tolerate athletic meetings between men and women.

PENINSULA DRUG CO.

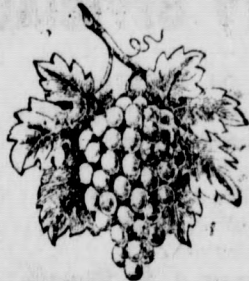
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are complete in variety, splendid in quality and moderate in price. There are all kinds of rubber goods, measuring glasses, sprayers, disinfectants, etc. We hope there isn't, but if there should be anybody sick at your house, this drug store should be your source of supplies.

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A live weekly for live people
Growing livelier every day
All the news truthfully told

A Birthday Story

The Scene Is Laid In the
War Between the States

By Captain F. A. MITCHEL

"Grandma," said Alice, "this is my birthday. I am, as you know, sixteen today. Mamma says that you were just sixteen the day the battle of something or other—I don't remember what—was fought. I wish you would tell me something about the great war, something that you were interested in, for my birthday."



"THERE HE IS," SAID THE STORY TELLER, are reasons why the name of the battle should be more deeply impressed on my memory than on yours.

"Of course we of the north devoured the accounts of the battles of the war, and I, in reading an account of Fredericksburg, was interested in a soldier in the ranks of one of the Union regiments who, when all the officers were killed off, took command and led the remnant of the men clear up to the southern line. There he fell and was carried away by his comrades. We were much more apt to be impressed by a single act of heroism like this than by a great victory of a whole army, and I thought a great deal about this soldier who had stepped out from the ranks to lead a handful of his comrades, who had been spared from the awful shower of bullets and shells and cannon balls which had a clean sweep over that unbroken line from the river to the ridge. I pictured him tall and slender, with a resolute face, coal black eyes and wavy black hair. I suppose I pictured him dark because we usually associate strength and will power with dark complexioned persons and mildness with blonds.

"Two or three months after the battle of Fredericksburg I was visiting some friends in Pennsylvania. I was told that there were several soldiers on the place who had been wounded in the battle, on leave of absence, recovering from their wounds. I was anxious to see one of them, just as any one is interested in seeing a curiosity. One of them was a colonel, and I think the others were soldiers in the ranks.

"One day I went to return a call a lady had made on me as a stranger, for those were the days of hospitality, and on being shown into a room a man, or rather, a boy, for he didn't look to be more than seventeen or eighteen years old, was reading a book. He didn't rise as I entered, though he made something of an effort to do so, but he greeted me with a pleasant smile, and since the hostess was quite awhile coming down we fell to talking.

"I fancy," I said, "that you are an invalid."

"I'm not exactly an invalid; I'm a convalescent," he said. "But I think a couple of weeks more will let me up."

"This is not a good season for one to be sick," was my next remark. "Last spring about this time I was obliged to be away from school two months on account of illness, and it threw me back in my classes. Are you in school?"

"Well, no; I haven't been to school for more than a year. You see, these times are so exciting that boys can't very well be kept at school. Some of them go for the nearest recruiting station, pass for more than the required age, enlist, and enlist. But I didn't have any trouble on that score. I was nineteen."

"You don't mean that you are a soldier?"

"Yes, he replied, smiling at my surprise. 'I'm older than I look. I'm twenty.'

"Oh, you're one of those I have heard of who were wounded in the battle of Fredericksburg?"

"Well, yes. I was in that fight."

"My goodness gracious! You don't mean that the army is composed of such—"

"I stopped short, realizing that what I was saying was by no means complimentary."

"Such measly material as I? No. I admit that I'm not a fair specimen. I scraped through as to height when I enlisted, measuring barely five feet four. I weighed 110 pounds, though, he added proudly, 'though I don't believe I'd pull up a hundred now.'

"You mean ninety?"

"I thought what a shame it was to send such a stripling out to be shot down like a dog, and that, too, by human beings. The sight of him gave me a repugnance to war I've never recovered from, and I am happy to say that every year war is rendered more difficult among civilized nations and consequently is less likely to occur."

"Were you very badly wounded?" I asked.

"Badly enough to be laid up three months this far. The surgeon says that I've got another month of it, but I'm not going to stand it. I'm going back next week."

"Not going to stand it! I should think you wouldn't stand to go back at all."

"I wish you would tell me," I said later, "how you felt when you were marching up against those Confederates and the hailstorm of bullets."

"At first I felt kind of sick at my stomach. That's the way a good many of us felt, I reckon, if we tell the truth. When I saw men shot down about me it made me mad. The rest of the time I was mad; that's about all of it. Soldiers become like dogs or any other brute when they are in fighting trim."

"That's an ignoble view to take of it."

"It's the true view all the same."

"It occurred to me to ask him if he knew the young soldier I had read about who had taken command of what was left of his regiment and was leading the men forward when he was shot down. He said there was nothing in that, for when the officers were all killed somebody must take command and it was likely to be the maddest man left. There were many such cases."

"Why weren't they reported?" I asked.

"I read only of this one."

"Oh, reports of battles are manufactured," he replied. "It's dog eat dog in a fight, and that's all there is about it."

"At this point the lady on whom I called came down to receive me."

"Permit me to introduce my nephew, Colonel Stevens," she said.

"I looked about for Colonel Stevens, but saw no such person. My eyes finally rested on the stripling I had been talking to, and I noticed an amused look on his face. What did it mean? That boy a colonel? It could not be possible."

"Charlie doesn't look much like a colonel in his present condition," said the hostess. "But I fancy he looked more military when at Fredericksburg he took command of some seventy or eighty men, all that were left of 600 who were struggling on up that slope in face of a murderous fire."

"They say that a drowning person sees his whole life pictured before him. Every word I had spoken to the man came up to appal me, though it is a wonder that I ever got beyond mistaking him for a schoolboy. I sank into a chair in collapse. My hostess, seeing my confusion, looked amused, but the subject of my mistakes, now that the truth was coming out, began to look annoyed. Finally when I had regained my tongue I asked:

"Are you the man I read about who—"

"He made no reply, but his aunt replied for him. 'Yes,' she said, 'he is the Stevens whose conspicuous act of bravery was reported at the time.'

"While the others didn't happen to get into the newspapers," put in the hero.

"The regiment is being reorganized," added the aunt, "and Charlie is to be its commander. He has already been promoted to be colonel for gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Fredericksburg."

"There are persons who love to hear their praise sounded if not merited, but a few are annoyed even at listening to words of encomium that are richly deserved. Charlie resumed his reading, which had been interrupted by my entrance. To him it had been perfectly natural when he saw the men deprived of their leaders to spring to the front and shout, 'Come on!' He could see nothing remarkable in this and could not be convinced that it was remarkable or that he should be heralded in the newspapers and promoted above his fellows, any one of whom if given a little time had been as likely as himself to do what he did. This, at any rate, was his view of the matter, and I have never been able to change his opinion."

"Why, grandma, who was this man?" asked the girl who had listened to the story.

"Oh," exclaimed the old lady, "I forgot."

"Forgot what?"

At the moment a diminutive old gentleman with snow white hair entered the room.

"There he is," said the story teller.

"Well, what is it?" asked the old man, discovering that he was an object of interest.

"This is Alice's sixteenth birthday," said the old lady, "and she remembered that I was sixteen the day the battle of Fredericksburg was fought. She called for a war story, and I told her one about you."

The old man frowned. "Don't tell that again," he said. "War was made for wild animals. It's unnecessary, and from now on the disputes formerly settled by murder will be tried in international courts—at least, that's the proper place for them. I hope there'll be no more legitimate killing."

ROUND THE WORLD

Jersey City, N. J., is now under commission government.

Ostriches and alligators are raised in incubators in South Africa.

Philadelphia has 547 vacant lots under cultivation by poor families.

A cloud of locusts brought an air man to the ground in France recently.

A woman suffrage directory will be published in New York by Ann Dowling.

Los Angeles had a rain June 26, the first instance of the kind on that date in thirty-five years.

The egg production of this country increased from 450,000,000 in 1880 to 1,300,000,000 in 1912.

A furniture museum is being organized in London for the benefit of furniture designers and builders.

A machine for drying whey and converting it into powder for food has been invented by a New Yorker.

Culebra slides began to be troublesome as long ago as 1884, when the French were working in the cut.

One factory in Ohio uses 10,000,000 feet of poplar and oak lumber annually, producing 300,000,000 bungs a year.

The number of cattle in this country has decreased in recent years, while the poultry flock has grown larger.

An Ohio judge suggests that brides to be should submit samples of their cooking with their applications for a license.

The oldest town in Alaska is Unalakleet. It was settled in 1778. Its population, according to the last census, was 281.

Apple growers in the state of Washington are planning to sell their crops in Colombo, Singapore, Calcutta and Hongkong.

Louisville (Ky.) grocers who keep their stores properly clean are rewarded with certificates of merit by the Housewives' league.

A potato shortage in England caused prices to advance June 1 in Manchester to \$30 per ton against \$12.90 a the same time last year.

A Siamese government savings bank has been established to encourage thrift among the people. Interest of 2 per cent is paid on call deposits and 3 per cent for six months' deposits.

A portable searchlight supplied with gas from a tank carried on a man's back has been invented to enable firemen to see the tops of poles at night without having to climb them.

Superintendent William H. Maxwell of New York city has a record of more than a quarter of a century in a professional administrative position in New York if his term in Brooklyn be included.

There are 3,664 establishments in Brazil engaged in the textile industry, principally cotton goods. The number of operators employed is about 168,700 and the value of the output \$275,000,000 annually.

A French scientist who has combined the motion picture camera and X ray apparatus into one instrument, by which the processes of internal organs may be studied, has given it the name of fluorograph.

Using mercury vapor lamps in her greenhouse, a Scotchwoman horticulturist not only forces seeds to sprout and plants to grow in half the usual time, but also produces greater depth of color in the vegetation.

The average output of coal to each person employed in the industry in the United States is a little more than 600 tons. In the United Kingdom 260 tons, in Germany 240 tons, in France 188 tons and in Belgium 164 tons.

After an investigation, made under the direction of the Liverpool Anti-Sweating league, the statement is made that there are 50,000 women at work in factories, shops, warehouses, etc., who make less than \$3.15 a week.

Not many years ago Russia was a strong rival of the United States in the production of petroleum. Now the Russian empire yields only about 68 per cent as much oil as California alone and not much more than Oklahoma.

Sault Ste. Marie still maintains its reputation for being one of the greatest ports in the world. The shipping that passed through its canal in the last twelve months is reported to have exceeded that of the Suez canal by 5,000,000 tons.

Famine seriously threatening, continued drought having prevented the planting of crops, the Chinese in Honan district have taken their gods out of their temples and set them in the sun to bake until they appreciate the need of rain.

After four years of litigation a Tokyo court has affirmed the decision of a lower Japanese court, which in 1908 sentenced every inhabitant of the village of Shimidzu to from six to fourteen months' imprisonment for cutting trees in the imperial forests of Yaguchi.

According to the Mining Journal, London, experiments made to bring aluminum to a liquid condition so that it may be spread when cold over any dry surface have, according to the German press, been crowned with success. The composition is applied like paint with a brush and looks when spread like a dull silver coating.

La Fortuna factory, at Madrid, for the manufacture of crackers, chocolates and candy, which was recently opened, covers an area of 92,000 square feet, 12,000 square feet being occupied by four great furnaces, each forty-three feet in length. The daily output of the factory is 4,000 pounds of block chocolate, 11,000 pounds of biscuit and crackers and 7,000 pounds of fancy chocolates.

GAY WAISTCOATS.

Strong Color Note Costume Feature of Season.



DEMURE TAILORED REFLECT.

This demure little tailored suit of lovely taupe colored jacquard woven and mohair fabric draped over a skirt of the same tone has velvet and cuffs of machine embroidery that follows the color scheme daintily. A vest of cerise silk is vivid against the soft gray and cream hues.

What's What in Bathing Suits.

Never has the Anglo-Saxon eye gazed upon such startling bathing costumes and accessories as those designed for this season's wear. Emerald green taffetas, scarlet satin with Scotch plaid trimmings, bishop's purple satins, black taffetas with adornments of cubist designs were some of the color schemes seen recently at a fashionable seaside resort.

For head coverings there were quaint bonnets, caps and hoods of rubberized silk or satin in the gayest of tints. Stockings of dazzling green, purple,



FOR THE SHIRT SEA COSTUME.

red and blue were displayed with satin and satin bathing shoes laced with satin ribbon in the prevailing cothurn fashion, halfway to the knees.

Under these suits were worn bloomers to match, finished below the knees with a ruffle of the same or with a contrasting trim. A purple satin suit had frills of white linen printed with jolly flowers, and the amiable resemblance drew from scores of women the exclamation, "Pantalets!" Among the accessories pictured must be noted the corsage bouquet of rubber roses.

How Long Have You Been Married?

If you have been married—
One year—Celebrate with cotton.
Two years—Paper.
Three—Leather.
Four—Fruit and flowers.
Five—Wood.
Six—Sugar.
Seven—Woolen.
Eight—India rubber.
Nine—Willow.
Ten—Tin.
Eleven—Steel.
Twelve—Silk and fine linen.
Thirteen—Lace.
Fourteen—Ivory.
Fifteen—Crystal.
Twenty—China.
Twenty-five—Silver.
Thirty—Pearl.
Forty—Ruby.
Fifty—Gold.
Seventy-five—Diamond.

Daly City Record

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

By J. L. BROWN

Entered at the post office of Daly City, Cal., as Second-class matter, under the Act of Congress, March 3, 1879

Indorsed by the Building Trades Council of San Mateo County.

TERMS:

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Six Months, "......75
Three Months, "......40

DALY CITY, CALIFORNIA, AUG. 22, 1913

THE OPPORTUNITY PRESENTS

An overwhelming sentiment in favor of San Mateo county's participation in the coming Portola celebration in San Francisco was shown at the meeting of representatives from all parts of the county in San Mateo Tuesday night. This is an indication that the citizens of this county are alive to the benefits to be derived from advertising.

Participation in the Portola is one of the best chances for advertising this section that will present itself until the big show—the Panama Pacific International Exposition in 1915. Full advantage should be taken of this opportunity and a display made that will attract attention to this favored section.

The idea should be not how much, but how good. One good float would produce more results than a score of mediocre ones, so let's have the best, if we have to be content with less of it.

We read almost daily of arrests somewhere else of wearers of X-ray gowns. Nothing ever seems to happen here.

The Socialists blame Governor Johnson for the Wheatland hop field riot and Maury I. Diggs blames Marsha Warrington for his downfall. Verily are we the descendants of Adam.

The secretary of the district examining board complains that no applications were received from a former announcement of a civil service examination for rural mail carrier. This deplorable state of affairs is undoubtedly due to the fact that it was not announced in the INDEX and RECORD.

Gen. William Randolph Hearst continues to declare war on Mexico almost daily, but carefully refrains from doing any fighting. This is not intended to cast any shadow on his luster, for we earnestly believe that if battles were won with red fire the sometime Independence Leaguer would be a conquering hero.

Sudden Reformation

Last Friday some newspaper photographers attempted to take pictures of the Diggs-Caminetti party as they were leaving the court room in San Francisco, where Diggs' trial for white slavery is taking place. Diggs and Caminetti showed their painstaking care for their wives by smashing the cameras and battering the photographers.

Anent this little incident the Daily News prints the following, as showing the wonderful change of heart that has come to Diggs and Caminetti since their arrest and indictment:

In the lexicon of decency there is a name blunt enough to properly characterize Maury I. Diggs and F. Drew Caminetti, under charges of white slavery, who, now that they are called before the paper to pay the price, are uttering the old Adamite whine, "the w man gave me the apple?"

Wasn't it glorious, wasn't it manly, the way in which these two hyenas rushed at photographers whoempted att to take pictures of their wives and themselves on the streets?

The wives must be protected at all hazards against notoriety, now that these desert-d wives, mothers of their children, spurned, humiliated and hurt to the innermost soul, seem to be the only refuge of hope to keep the renege husbands from the penitentiary!

A little protection of another kind, of their good name, a few months ago when the good wives waited at the hearth while Diggs and Caminetti, in strenuous abandon, with the girls they disgraced, engaged in wild escapades over half the state, never occurred to these two bestial "gallants."

But now with the ruined lives of all four women, the matrons and the maids, they resort to mock heroics in public in an effort to prove themselves "gentlemen."

They are that type of men-hyenas who think of nothing but their own bestial pleasure when hunting is good, but who are the first to skulk behind the skirts of the women they have sullied and disgraced when the bay of the law is at their ears, when the reckoning is at hand.

Both the girls involved, the witnesses against them, have raised their hands in solemn oath and testified that they were "good girls" before they were harried, cajoled and threatened with every wolfish wile, to surrender that which men take so lightly from women and for the lack of which they hold women so terribly accountable.

As the younger of the two girls put it so succinctly, they have upon them the brand of being "the two girls in the Diggs-Caminetti scandal." The girls have already paid the price, although they have yet to realize its full and lasting bitterness.

Legging the vital question, the men without denying their acts, whine that

"we have not broken the white slave law"—quibbling over a technicality which cannot make an infinitesimal difference to mitigate the misery under which all four women concerned directly, and relatives just a bit less directly, are suffering.

It is for the federal jury to say whether they have been guilty of the specific charges through which the law acts, but in the public arraignment they are already condemned of lacking every vestige of that decency they meant to imply when Diggs tried to bowl over a camera man for getting a photo of his wife.

Had they possessed a spark of decency they would have taken their medicine and not dragged the women who have been faithful, "for better or for worse," through the courts in an effort to save themselves from the bars, nor would they have tried to further blacken the characters of the unfortunate girls.

GAME LAWS.

Ducks—October 15th to March 1st, 50 per week.

Quail—October 15th to February 15th, 20 per day.

Dove—August 1st to October 15th, 50 per day.

Deer (buck only)—July 1st to September 1st, 2 1/2 season.

Rabbits—July 31st to February 1st, 15 per day.

Mountain trout—Hook and line only, 50 per day, not over 10 lbs. and 1 fish—April 1st to November 1st.

Steelhead trout—50 per day, April 1st to November 1st.

Abalone (for food only)—15 per day, July 1st to March 1st; red 17 inches in circumference. Abalone must be brought to shore.

FOWZER, the artist photographer at 3126 Sixteenth street, near Valencia, is the best place in San Francisco to get first-class photography, any kind, any size, any price, any time. Also backgrounds for photo galleries, show windows, etc. 31*

SOCIAL EVENTS are so interesting to the readers of a local newspaper that the Index and Record is particularly desirous of mentioning them, and we wish everyone to bear this in mind and inform us of everything of that nature coming under their observation, either past or prospective. Please address "Society Editor" and sign your name—not for publication unless you wish it—but as a guarantee of good faith. Such announcements should reach this office not later than 9 P. M. Tuesday of each week, in order to insure insertion.

Safeguarding Pension Fund

The saying that corporations have no souls was recently exemplified by the action of the Southern Pacific in regard to one of its section hands, Mr. Donohue.

It appears that Donohue who was a section boss was repairing a broken rail in the vicinity of Third avenue and fearing that a passenger train that was nearly due would arrive before the job was finished, he sent one of the men back to flag it. For some reason the man failed to do this and Donohue, noticing the train failed to reduce speed flagged it himself before it reached the broken rail and no damage was done. But the company held Donohue responsible for the dereliction of the flagman and discharged him.

Ordinarily, perhaps, the case would not be unusual, but when it is shown that Donohue had been in the employ of the company for over 27 years and had but a short time more to serve before he would be entitled to retire with a pension, it is apparent where the joker comes in. To save a few paltry dollars a month one of the richest corporations in the world casts out a tried and faithful servant of over a quarter of a century to eke out a living as best he may in the declining years of his old age.

Abalone and Eel Fishing Tides

The Coast Side Comet says the next good eel and abalone fishing tides are as follows:

Aug. 1	4 38 a m	Tide -1.1
" 2 <td>5 32 a m</td> <td>" -1.2</td>	5 32 a m	" -1.2
" 3 <td>6 05 a m</td> <td>" -1.0</td>	6 05 a m	" -1.0
" 4 <td>6 46 a m</td> <td>" -0.6</td>	6 46 a m	" -0.6
" 5 <td>7 27 a m</td> <td>" -0.1</td>	7 27 a m	" -0.1

Aug. 14	4 14 a m	" -0.6
" 15 <td>4 52 a m</td> <td>" -0.6</td>	4 52 a m	" -0.6
" 16 <td>5 25 a m</td> <td>" -0.4</td>	5 25 a m	" -0.4
" 17 <td>5 56 a m</td> <td>" -0.1</td>	5 56 a m	" -0.1
" 30 <td>4 10 a m</td> <td>" -0.7</td>	4 10 a m	" -0.7
" 31 <td>4 53 a m</td> <td>" -0.6</td>	4 53 a m	" -0.6

Our Job department is absolutely first-class and completed in every detail. Therefore this is the real place and the real time to get down-to-date printing with speed and reasonable prices.

Commercial printing.
Letter Heads.
Billheads and Statements.
Envelopes.
Cards.
Wedding Cabinets.
Legal Blanks.
Briefs and Transfers.
Quality printing always.

Rural Carriers Wanted

A civil service examination will be held at Redwood City on Saturday, September 7, for the position of rural letter carrier to fill a vacancy on a route from Redwood City and other vacancies in the county as they may occur. Only male citizens of the United States who have their actual domicile in the territory supplied by an office in the county for which the examination is held will be admitted to the examination.

An eligible register for the position of rural letter carrier for each county will be maintained. A rural letter carrier, after one year's satisfactory service may be transferred to the position of clerk or carrier in a first or second class post office, railway mail clerk, or other position in the classified service, subject to such examination as may be required by the civil service rules.

While no applications were received from previous announcements of this examination the commission hopes to receive a number of applications this time.

Information in regard to the examination may be secured from C. L. Snyder, secretary of the district examining board San Francisco, or from the postmaster at Redwood City. Applications should be in ten days prior to the examination.

Patronize Home Industry

The Record has always maintained that it is the duty of people living out here to patronize our business houses for the reason that their success means the general betterment of the community, a thing that all loyal citizens are interested in. If an entertainment of any nature is being arranged, our business people are the first ones to be solicited for assistance and it is often a fact that the solicitors never patronize their home business, but go to the city and trade with people who would actually laugh at them if they were asked to buy a ticket or give two bits to a charitable entertainment out here. It is not quite consistent either, for people who get up dances or entertainments, to have their printing done in the city and expect the people to patronize their grafts, when the local newspaper, the most potent factor in any community for its upbuilding, is completely ignored, save, in some cases the solicitation of the editor to buy a rat-printed ticket and a request to give the affair a big free write-up.

Grand View Theatre Daly City

Tues. and Wed., Aug. 26 and 27

EXTRA ADDED FEATURE

in connection with regular program

Dr. J. H. HART

the noted Expert Criminologist, with his Illustrated Lectures on

"Life Behind Prison Bars"

COMPLETE CHANGE EACH NIGHT

This attraction now drawing big crowds in San Francisco and Oakland

Admission 5 and 10 cents



When You Buy Paint Here

It is like buying directly from the company operating the largest paint and varnish plant in the world—the makers of the "Acme Quality" paints, enamels, stains, varnishes. You can get exactly what you want in the

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kind for touching things up, painting inside or outside, or for any other use. In buying, ask for the new authority—"The Acme Quality Painting Guide Book."

SPRING VALLEY LUMBER YARD

2401 San Jose Ave.

SAN FRANCISCO

ELLIS C. JOHNSON
Justice of the Peace
Notary Public

Deeds, Contracts, etc., correctly drawn up.
Agent Aetna-Fire Insurance Company
Phone Mission 6606
612 Mission Road Daly City

THE BOULEVARD

Mission Road & School St.

Case Goods A Specialty

OAS KITCHEN CALE COAKLEY, Prop.

Summons

In the Justice's Court of the First Township, County of San Mateo, State of California.
Samuel M. Valenzuela, Plaintiff, vs. M. Schuyler, Defendant.
The People of the State of California send greeting to M. Schuyler, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of First Township, County of San Mateo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice, at his office in said Township, the Complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of the Township, but in said County, within ten days, or within twenty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer, the Plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the Complaint, as arising upon Contract, or will apply to the Court for relief demanded in the Complaint.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 21st day of January, 1913.

ELLIS C. JOHNSON,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
mar5-apr25

Tell us that Local News or Society Item.



Vista Grande Grocery & Bakery

A. VOGLER

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Good Meat

Such as Is Sold By the

Pacific Meat Company

First Township

Only United States Government Inspected Meats

JIM CASEY

The Daly City Cafe

GEORGE PAPPAS, Prop.

Strictly First-class and Respectable
Corner Mission Road and Hillcrest Drive

The Mission Road House

BILLY RAVEN, Proprietor

Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars
Pool Table

LOCAL PAGE

Advertisements

Mrs. Fred Garves of Santa Ana avenue, visited friends in Oakland Wednesday.

Mrs. Ethel Railton, after a few months' absence at Florin has returned to Daly City.

Mrs. Lillian Schultz, well known in Daly City, gave birth to a fine boy at her home in San Francisco Saturday.

Bob Nelson and W. A. Russell made a record as fishermen Saturday at Princeton, catching 55 pounds of rock cod.

There is a good joke on Robb e Behre "Vista Grand P. O." ceased to exist two months ago. This is Daly City now.

The Ladies' Aid bean social will be held at Ryan's Hall on the afternoon and evening of August 23. Everybody invited.

Willard L. McKay had the misfortune of burning himself in a candy vat Wednesday, so that he will be laid up for a few days.

H. B. Harmen and wife of Los Angeles, who are touring the state, are visiting their old friends, Mrs. and Frank A. Smack.

DON'T MONKEY with the cheap printer. It costs you more in the long run. Pay us a fair price for good work and get satisfaction.

Caleb Coakley has leased the Ward bungalow opposite his popular roadhouse and Mrs. Coakley is fitting up a delightful little home.

Rev. Willcamp, pastor of the Daly City M. E. Church, and Mrs. Railton treated their classes to an enjoyable outing in Golden Gate Park Saturday.

Mrs. R. Perkins, Superintendent of the San Francisco M. E. Church Extension Association, gave an interesting talk at the Daly City church Sunday.

Jacob Atlas of Daly City has rented the Lipp store on Main street in which he will shortly open a furniture establishment. Redwood City Times-Gazette.

Dog Lost—Liberal reward for return of Fox Terrier and Hound, short tail and answers to the name of "King". Return to F. A. Smack, 712 Mission road, Daly City, and receive liberal reward.

PAY UP—Quite a number of our subscribers owe for the paper. The amounts are small, but when several hundred of them are added together, the total would be enough to take care of our obligations and that is our wish.

FOWZER, the artist photographer, at 3126 Sixteenth street, near Valencia, is the best place in San Francisco to get first-class photography, any kind, any size, any price, any time. Also backgrounds for photo galleries, show windows, etc.

The honest way to discontinue a subscription to a newspaper is to first pay the small amount you owe. Thus you will retain the respect of the editor and guard your own peace of mind. To do otherwise, such as ordering the postmaster to notify the publisher that the paper is "refused" is cowardly.

The Woman's Political League of California will give an original vaudeville, entitled "When the Lady Supervisor Comes to Town," for the benefit of the "California Anti-Slavery Society," at the Scottish Rites Temple, corner Sutter and Van Ness, Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 3, at 2:15, and Thursday evening at 8:15. Tickets good for either date may be obtained at the Hill Pharmacy, or Mrs. Amy G. Gozzett, 433 Los Olivos avenue, Daly City, at 25, 50 and 75 cents each.

Ejected From Moving Train

Mr. Richland who was recently injured near San Jose by the brutal action of a Southern Pacific conductor in ejecting him from the train while it was in motion, has nearly recovered from his injuries. Mr. Richland, who is employed as a government wine taster, boarded the train at San Jose, after walking from Agnews in order to catch it. He was rather dusty from his long hike, and this coupled with the fact that he was unable to readily find his ticket, caused the conductor to class him with the genus hobo and bundle him unceremoniously from the train. He received severe gashes about the head and face in his fall, necessitating a number of stitches at the hospital in San Jose, where he was taken for treatment. One of the nurses in searching his clothing found his ticket in a side pocket of his coat. The Southern Pacific, realizing that its employee's action was wholly unwarranted, paid the medical and hospital bills of its victim and is said to have tried to square the matter with him, but the prospects are that it will be defendant in a heavy damage suit, with a good chance of coming out a loser.

Those sending in local items will greatly increase the interest by giving the initials of people mentioned and at the same time be more satisfactory to them.

"Bile Ride—'Mack All Right"

There was an automobile ride Tuesday afternoon that will be long remembered by the participants, because of the exquisite beauty of a perfect California day that added luster to the scenic grandeur of some of the beauty spots of San Mateo county.

By invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Smack, Mrs. J. L. Brown of the Record, Baby Ralph and Mrs. Brown's sister, Miss Lilla Harris, left Daly City at two o'clock and after a 30-minute run were joined by the editor at the Index office in San Mateo.

After a delightful spin through the grounds of the Hotel Peninsula, midst the orange trees, palms and many other varieties of foliage, Mr. Smack guided his studebaker to the Crystal Springs road and we were soon enjoying the scenery of beautiful mountains and, nestling at their feet, the chain of beautiful Crystal Springs Lakes, that for genuine attractiveness are excelled by none other in California. We crossed the dam of the upper lake and there rested awhile beneath a magnificent live oak tree to contemplate the wonderful surroundings.

Our next point of interest was the county farm, where we were most cordially greeted by Superintendent Eubanks and his estimable wife, who were entertaining County Superintendent of Schools Roy Cloud, his wife and mother of Redwood City and Mrs. Henry Butts of Menlo Park. Superintendent Eubanks takes great pride in his duties and favored our party with a trip through the buildings of interest, including the hospital, all of which were found scrupulously clean and the people under his charge seemed perfectly contented and, in many cases, happy, which certainly speaks well for both Mr. and Mrs. Eubanks.

From there we ascended the hill to the summit of the Belmont road at an easy half speed, where we paused a moment to take a parting view of Crystal Springs Lakes, while to the east we could clearly see San Francisco Bay with Mt. Diablo in the distance. Nearing Belmont we passed the Reed Seminary and many beautiful villas. At San Mateo we stopped again at the Index office and then wended our way, here and there and everywhere through the city de luxe—Hillsborough—the dreamland of California. That is all that can be said—the pen is unequal to the task of portraying the sublime surroundings.

Mr. Smack certainly did himself proud. He even anticipated wishes, for he did all in that same trip to our complete pleasure, including Baby Ralph, who lisped his joy by saying: "Bile ride, 'Mack all right."

Tin Wedding Anniversary

Mrs. and Frank R. Sampson, 107 Santa Ana avenue, celebrated their tenth wedding anniversary last Saturday evening, August 16, and the following guests were present:

Mrs. and E. G. Archer, Mrs. and C. Hurst of Alameda, Mrs. and Harry Hurst, B. Barris and Miss L. Towne of Dinuba, Mrs. and C. R. Smith, Mrs. and N. McMenomy of Mill Valley, Mrs. and W. Williams, Miss Winnie Williams, Miss May Sampson, J. H. Sampson and Sid Goldbaum.

The entire setting was in harmony with the event, including tin dishes, platters, cups, saucers, etc., while the walls were decorated with beautiful tin ornaments. All that was not tin was the delicious edibles, which Mrs. Sampson is an expert in preparing.

After the dinner there was music and dancing, so that everybody present was joyously entertained until the advancing hours in the morning when the owl cars run.

Suggestion and Hypnotism

The lecture last Saturday evening was one of the most remarkable and interesting ever held in Daly City.

Dr. F. G. de Stone is a scientist of considerable eminence and portrayed his subject in a most comprehensible manner and with real profit to his hearers. As an example of the remarkable results accomplished in the development of vocal powers, his wife under his hypnotic influence sang several beautiful songs, one being "Last Rose of Summer," in which she sang in an octave above anything that the human voice can attain otherwise.

Miss M. Ruth MacDonald, the well known composer and inspirational pianist, aided materially in her musical way. Her rendition of "Juanita," singing alto and playing the accompaniment on a violin in soprano, was listened to with spellbound wonder. It was perfect.

St. Bruno's Benefit Dance

An entertainment and dance will be given in Green's Hall, San Bruno, on Saturday evening, August 30, for the benefit of St. Bruno's Catholic Church. St. Bruno's parishioners are working diligently for the success of this coming event; and a cordial invitation is extended to our many friends on the Peninsula to join us on that evening.

San Mateo Items

Phone San Mateo 285 for first-class printing.

Mrs. M. C. Palin is on a ten days' visit at Santa Cruz.

Mrs. Seth Cohn left yesterday for a short visit to San Rafael.

Miss Lucy J. McCarthy of East Oakland is visiting friends in San Mateo.

Mr. A. Moore and family have returned from a two week's outing at Santa Cruz.

Mrs. Reading and children returned last week from a month's vacation at Pacific Grove.

If it's printed—we can do the trick to perfection. Phone San Mateo 285, or call at 316 B street.

Mrs. E. J. Talbot writes that she is having a most enjoyable time visiting among her Los Angeles friends.

Mrs. E. V. Richter leaves tomorrow for a visit to relatives in Auburn, Placer County.

W. A. Silliman of Pacific Grove is visiting with his son, W. G. Silliman, the commission merchant of Fourth avenue.

Mrs. Davis has returned to her home in Santa Rosa after a fortnight's visit with her son, Leo Davis at his home on Cypress avenue.

The past week has given us the longest stretch of continuous warm weather that San Mateo has experienced in many years.

Mrs. and J. H. Coleman spent last week visiting their many friends in San Mateo, returning Friday to their Low Gap Ranch, near Ukiah.

Mrs. Henry Thorsen has just taken out a patent on a valuable invention. An Eastern manufacturer is negotiating with Mrs. Thorsen.

Miss L. M. Pfluger, the enthusiastic real estate dealer and booster of San Bruno, paid her respects to the Index Monday while in San Mateo.

The Southern Pacific is laying a concrete walk in front of its pump house and the lumber company is doing the same with the adjoining stretches.

A. McIlwain returned Friday from Watsonville, where he attended the meeting of the Great Council of the Improved Order of Red Men last week.

County Auditor Underhill was taken to the Red Cross hospital Wednesday suffering from a hemorrhage. He was later removed to the hospital at Belmont.

A grass fire in San Mateo Park called out the fire department at noon Monday. A few trees were scorched, but the blaze was extinguished before reaching any buildings.

Arthur S. Brown, business agent of the San Mateo County Building Trades Council, has begun the work of organizing the bricklayers in the county, heretofore unorganized.

A grand ball will be given by the Caledonian Club of San Mateo in the Masonic Temple on Tuesday evening, September 9. Hynes' orchestra will furnish the music. Admission 50 cents.

Miss Alice Best left Sunday for her home in New York after a delightful two weeks' visit with her sister, Miss Minnie Best, during which time she was the honored guest at many social functions.

The new telephone number of the San Mateo Index is San Mateo 285. Just try it by saying: "Hello 285, I want to place an order for some of your fine printing and insert a business-getting advertisement."

Electrical Workers Union No. 617 have elected Chas. H. Morrison as a delegate to represent them at the convention of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers to be held in Boston in September.

Chas. Wilson was brought before Judge McCormick Wednesday on a charge of drunkenness preferred by his employer, L. J. Paulson, a dairyman. Wilson flourished a gun, but as John Barleycorn appeared to be the man behind the gun, Wilson was discharged with a reprimand.

Supervisor Joseph M. Francis favored the Index with a pleasant call Monday afternoon. Besides being one of the best supervisors that San Mateo county has ever had, Mr. Francis is a prominent business man of Half Moon Bay, where he has the esteem of all. Over on the coastside they call him "Joe," and Joe always was a favorite.

Mrs. L. H. McRoskey entertained a number of friends at her handsome home on San Mateo Drive last Friday afternoon. The afternoon was spent in playing bridge whist. The affair was an unusually pleasant one. The sixteen guests were Mesdames Merk, Weigerson, Fisher, Stollery, Hicks, Thorsen, Lawrence, Davis, Campbell, Westcott, Turner, Ost, Pattison, Herick, Brown and Kroger.

Last Tuesday afternoon Mrs. George Stollery was hostess to a group of friends at her pretty home on Elm street. Several hours were spent in playing progressive whist, Mrs. Weigerson winning first prize, Mrs. Walters second and Mrs. Royden consolation. Mrs. Stollery served refreshments in the dining room at 4:30 o'clock. Those present were Mesdames A. A. Royden, H. W. Weigerson, Cummings, Dulthie,

C. Hutchings, H. Thorsen, B. Mead, A. Walters, D. Stollery, J. Riley and Miss Lillie Smith.

A surprise party was given to George Benoit Wednesday evening at the residence of Wm. Meritzen, consisting of the following: Fred Benoit, Ed Seavey, Bert Gaunt, Walter Calwell, Ring Gettings, Bell Meritzen, Clarence Coops, Welson Marshall, Misses Jess Darcy, Irene Knight, Helen Downing, Marjorie Coffee, Nora Gettings, Bessie Schuyler, Ethel Davis and Miss Blanc. There were games, music, singing and refreshments.

The wonderful vitality of that grand old pioneer, Hon. R. S. Thornton of Colma, is nothing less than marvelous. While on his way to Redwood City Monday he honored the San Mateo Index with a pleasant and interesting call. Though ninety-five years of age, his faculties are as clear as a man twenty years younger, and he is also favored with good health. Mr. Thornton has resided in the north end of San Mateo county for over sixty-five years and was one of the county's first supervisors.

Probate Court

Estate of David F. Walker, deceased. Petition for payment of attorney fees submitted.

Estate and guardianship of William Franklin, a minor. Second account allowed and settled.

Estate of James Reed, deceased. Petition for surety continued to August 21.

Estate of Charles J. Barbeau, deceased. Charles P. Barbeau appointed administrator with bond fixed at \$500. Joseph M. Francis, through his attorney, Franklin Swart, has filed the last will and testament of his mother, Antoinette Francis, who died at Half Moon Bay on July 27. The estate consists of cash in the Half Moon Bay Bank amounting to \$4500 and a house and lot located at Half Moon Bay valued at \$750. Joseph M. Francis is named as executor and by the terms of the will the estate is bequeathed the following persons: Henrietta Francis, a grand daughter, is left the sum of \$300; Louisa Francis, a daughter-in-law, is left \$200; Antoinette Francis, a grand daughter, is left \$100; Norman Francis, a grand daughter, is left \$100; Hattie Simmons, a grand daughter, is left \$100 and Frank Francis, a grand son, 100. The rest and residue of the estate is bequeathed to the six children of the deceased share and share alike. The children of the deceased and heirs at law are, John F., Joseph M. and Manuel Francis of Half Moon Bay and Mary Simmons of Redwood City, Louisa Santos, Sausalito, and Carry Cardoza, Half Moon Bay.

Emil Liess has applied for letters testamentary upon the estate of Katharina Sinsreither who died at Daly City on August 4, 1913, at the age of 64 years. The estate consists of cash in bank amounting to \$881.02, a pair of earrings valued at \$50, and money in a safe deposit vault in the German Savings Bank of an unknown amount, real estate on Webster street, San Francisco, consisting of a three-story flat building, rented for \$130 a month and valued at \$20,000. The deceased left a will bearing date of July 28, 1913.

Big Feature Attraction Booked for Grand View Theatre

The management of the Grand View Theatre is sparing no expense to give to its patrons the best attractions possible, and as an evidence of this fact has engaged Dr. J. H. Hart, the noted criminologist, to deliver his illustrated lectures on prison life on Tuesday and Wednesday, August 26 and 27.

These lectures have been given in all the larger cities throughout the United States and are now drawing large crowds in San Francisco and Oakland. The doctor has the reputation of being one of the most eloquent lecturers on this subject now before the public. He will show the actual daily life of convicts from arrest to release in the most noted penitentiaries throughout the United States, many noted criminals and some of the punishments. No one should miss this opportunity to hear this great lecture.

Death from Exposure

The body of James McSweeney, who escaped from a Belmont sanitarium Monday night, was found in a cabin on the marsh near Belmont Wednesday by a searching party headed by Constable Sheehan. McSweeney was employed as a coachman by M. S. Wilson of Hillsborough. He was formerly in the saloon business in San Mateo. The body was brought to the Snieder undertaking parlors in San Mateo and an inquest was held Wednesday night. The verdict was death from exposure.

Tell Us THE NEWS

NEW THEATRE

Modern Vaudeville Play House to Open Admission Day

The new theatre that is being erected at the corner of Mission street and Temple avenue will open for business on Tuesday, September 9, and will be a first class vaudeville and motion picture house, equal to Pantages or the Empress, so that the people of Daly City can point with pride to the new improvement.

No name has as yet been selected and the management is offering a prize of \$10 in gold for the most appropriate name suggested.

The theatre is being constructed of the very best material; is surmounted with the best corrugated iron roof and particular precautions are being taken to safeguard against fire, including six spacious exits so that an audience of six or seven hundred people can be safely gotten out in less than five minutes. Furthermore, a complete fire apparatus is being installed, including an inch and a half hose on the inside of the theatre near the entrance and there is also another hose back of the stage, so that danger of a panic caused by a fire is practically impossible. The one and a half inch hose, which is the only one that large in Daly City, is connected directly with the water main.

There will be a ladies' and children's parlor and also a gentlemen's lavatory, together with every modern improvement, including first class opera chairs, and besides four boxes are to be installed, two of which will be ready on the opening night.

The management has complete confidence in the future of Daly City or they would not make so large an investment at this time. "Here," they say, "will be the next great business center south of 29th and Mission, and we want to be on the ground with a first class vaudeville play house, equal to anything in San Francisco."

Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone,
But when she got there
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog got none.
Old Mother Hubbard
Sat down and bled,
But the dog had the grit of a sport,
So he said, "Never mind,
I know you are kind;
Just give me a tariff report."

COUNTY CORRESPONDENTS WANTED

Daly City Postoffice

Postoffice open daily from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays and holidays from 8 A. M. to 10 A. M. Outgoing mails close 6 A. M. and 6 P. M. Mail arrives at 7 A. M. and 7 P. M.

HAZEL C. RUSSELL, Postmistress

POSTOFFICE NOTICE.

Postoffice open daily from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. Money order window opened from 8 a. m. to 5:45 p. m.

Letters for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the time for closing the mail.

Mails are dispatched from office 15 minutes before train time.

Out-going mail leaves as follows:

7:08 A. M.
1:10 P. M.
6:49 P. M.

Mails arriving at this office are as follows:

6:05 A. M.
11:55 A. M.
5:55 P. M.

JOSEPHINE ARMANINO, Postmistress

Colma Pioneer Merchandise Store

M. & S. BELLI & CO.
Groceries, Provisions, Hardware, Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Hats
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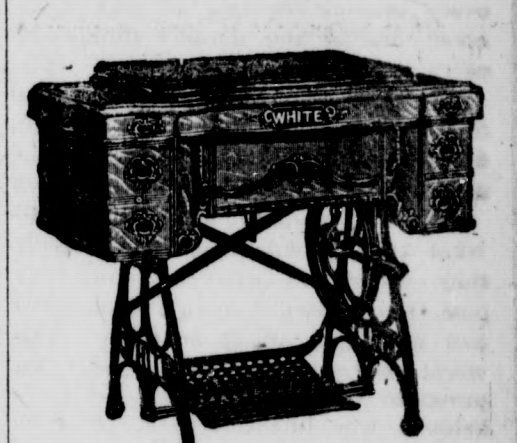
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For the Children

Little Son of Captain Scott, the Lost Explorer.



MASTER PETER SCOTT.

Very likely you all remember father or mother a little while ago telling you about Captain Scott and the brave men who went with him to find the south pole.

It does not much matter to you what this south pole really is, except that every one agrees that to find it is about one of the hardest things on earth to do.

Captain Scott and his party did find the pole after months of suffering and danger, but they found it only to lose their lives out in this frozen region.

It was a splendid, fine thing to do what these Englishmen did, even if they found out after reaching the pole that another man, Amundsen, had got there ahead of them. The world nevertheless always will be proud of this little company of Englishmen who failed to arrive first at the pole.

The sweet little boy whose picture you see is Peter, Captain Scott's baby son, who waved goodbye to his father when he started for the pole two years ago. Peter missed his father so much that every now and then he would say to his mother: "Isn't it time daddy came home again? He promised he'd come back to us soon."

If you care to know more about Captain Scott and this little boy there is a book written especially for you children which tells the whole story of the expedition.

Conundrums.

Why do Russian soldiers have steel and the French brass buttons on their coats? To fasten them with.

How can you swallow a door? Bolt it. Why is a watch a difficult thing to steal? Because it must be taken off its guard.

Why is an air played by an orchestra like Italian robbers? Because it is a band ditty.

An Industrious Child.

Anne Elizabeth Emily Green loved to polish and scrub and clean. Early and late and brisk as a bee. Good little girl, she'd work for three.

She polished the knocker right off the door. She scrubbed herself through the pantry floor. She brushed the dog till she made him jump. And washed the cat at the back yard pump.

She rubbed the color quite off the face Of her waxen dolly, whose name was Grace. And combed her hair in so stern a way It all came off in a heap one day.

Out in the garden among the flowers Anne Elizabeth raked for hours. Cried when some of them would not grow. "Well, it's a great deal neater so!"

The fairies watched, and they said, "It's queer. Talent like this is wasted here." So they whisked her up in the air one night. And set her to polish the old moon bright.

And there she toils for Anne has found The moon is terribly large and round. While the man is cross if she isn't quick In trimming his queer old lantern wick.

And then she is told, when the wind is high. To take out a broom and to sweep the sky. And the twinkling stars wouldn't shine so bright. If Anne did not give them a rub each night.

None of her friends have ever seen Anne Elizabeth Emily Green. But an old astronomer one clear day Saw her scrubbing the Milky way.

—Sheila B. Braine.

NOVELTY IN BELTS.

A Military Suggestion Has This Nifty Frock.



BECOMING MODEL FOR GIRLISH FIGURE.

Decidedly new is this belt arrangement, which should be particularly becoming to a slender, girlish figure. Alternate straps on skirt and bodice button upward and downward over a sash of bright colored fur-trimmed silk, the gown being of neutral colored material.

A Clover Party.

The hostess who has a clover dotted lawn should not let the opportunity slip by to entertain with a "clover party." The invitation should be done in water color, or real pressed leaves may be pasted on. The hostess may receive her guests on the veranda, which has been prettily decorated with large wicker jardinières filled with quantities of the long stemmed clover blossoms. Over the main porch entrance suspend a large horseshoe made of the pink and white clovers.

Partners for the clover hunt may be found by matching numbers on little brown twigs. On the lawn or in the adjoining orchard, wherever the clover patch happens to be, swing seats and cushions should be in evidence. At a given signal from an old time dinner horn the hunt for four leaf clovers should start. Naturally the little baskets are for holding the finds.

During the counting of the good luck emblems lemonade may be served. At 6 o'clock a supper served at small tables on the veranda or under the trees could carry out the clover idea. On each table have quaintly shaped white wicker or pink baskets filled with the long stemmed clovers and plenty of the foliage around them. The supper might consist of cold meats prettily garnished with the clovers, and the salad could be molded to represent a large four leaf clover. The sandwiches could be cut clover shape, and also the little cakes, while the ice cream might be the individual pink blossoms or the green leaves. The prizes given for the lucky clover hunter might be a silver picture frame, with the clover design engraving. The couples with the empty baskets might be rewarded with a corsage bouquet and boutonniere of clovers.

Activities of Women.

New York now has a women's walking club.

France has over 4,150,000 women workers.

Baltimore is the latest city to provide for women police.

New York actresses are going to have a club with a billiard room and a bar.

Despite the vote of the women, Phoenix, Ariz., will continue to be "wet."

Schoolteachers in Cincinnati will soon receive an increase of 10 per cent in their salaries.

Miss Hazel Schmitt has been appointed assistant instructor of biology at Vassar college.

It is estimated that over 200,000 women voted at the recent election for mayor in Los Angeles.

A \$100,000 contract has been let for the first buildings of the new Allentown (Pa.) College for Women.

Woman Champions Man.

Miss Benah Kennard, a member of the board of education of Pittsburgh, proved that women will not always vote for one another when suffrage is granted them by her speech for the superintendent of schools. Women teachers had borne testimony before the board against the superintendent, implying that he had flirted with them. Miss Kennard bravely faced the accusers and declared the whole thing a political plot.

The Conspirators

How They Were Punished With Their Own Weapons

By RYLAND BELL

During the reign of Louis XIII. of France dueling was very prevalent among the nobility, the army—indeed, every one who made any pretense to respectability. One young man in Paris, Gaston Roche, set himself resolutely against the practice and announced that he would neither send nor accept a challenge.

Gaston Roche became engaged to Mlle. Annette Ladis, an orphan with a fortune, and since he, too, was wealthy and of an excellent family there could be no objection to the match. Unfortunately for the lovers, Annette was a minor, and the management of her estate was in the hands of one Alphonse Didier. Didier was still a comparatively young man and had been selected by Annette's father to be her guardian because he intended that the two should marry.

When Gaston began to show evidence of his liking for Annette, Didier, who was guarding her carefully that no one should step in and take her away from him, looked upon him as an enemy. And when the guardian saw that Annette accepted the love offered her he was beside himself with anger.

But Didier realized that to oppose a case of true love by force would be to lose the prize. He preferred to work by secret methods. He first hired one of the best swordsmen in France to pick a quarrel with Gaston and kill him in a duel. But Gaston, who had publicly announced his opposition to settling disputes at the point of the sword, declined to fight.

But this did not lessen the love Annette bore him one whit. She knew nothing of her guardian's connection with the affair. She simply stood by Gaston because she loved him and approved of his stand against dueling, which was killing off all the best young men in France. Indeed, so great was the slaughter that Cardinal Richelieu, the prime minister, had issued an edict against it.

Didier's next move was even more nefarious than his first. He formed



PIERCED HIS ENEMY IN THE BREAST.

a conspiracy to make it appear that Gaston had sent a challenge and have him punished under the cardinal's edict. Annette had a cousin, Antoine Partelow, a worthless fellow who wished that Annette might die without issue since in that event he would inherit her estate. Didier took Partelow into his confidence, and the two agreed as a first step toward possession of the Roche estate to get rid of Gaston. They took in with them a third party, an impoverished nobleman, Count Louis d'Alger. Having possessed themselves of specimens of Gaston's handwriting, they forged a challenge from Gaston to d'Alger.

This preliminary step having been taken, the count publicly insulted Gaston. Since there were many witnesses to the insult all Paris was wondering if Gaston would a second time bring down on himself the imputation of coward. He stood by his principles, but instead of sending d'Alger a reply to his challenge, ignored it. Not long after the insult had been offered the conspirators contrived to have the forged challenge fall into the hands of Cardinal Richelieu.

Gaston was arrested and taken before the minister. He was shown the proof of his guilt and was thunderstruck. After examining it carefully, though he knew it to be a forgery, he could not detect any point of dissimilarity between the chirography and his own. He simply denied that he had sent it or any other challenge. The punishment named in the cardinal's edict was death, but since the accused denied the charge he was sent to prison to await further proof.

Another charge, one of dishonesty, was brought against Gaston, and Didier told Annette that her lover had been thrown into prison on this account, showing her an order commit-

ting him on the charge of peculation. Annette would not believe that her lover was guilty, but the weeks, the months and finally the years went by, and she saw or heard nothing of him. Didier made every effort to win her for himself, but she resolutely declined to marry him or any one else. At last they told her that Gaston was dead, but even this failed to effect the purpose for which it was intended. She came of age and into possession of her fortune. Going to her estate, she lived there in retirement, ignorant of what had become of her lover, but believing Didier's story that he was dead.

Didier, who had been a friend of her father, managed to keep from her the fact that he had been the cause of Gaston Roche's ruin. He was a frequent visitor at her chateau, being always made welcome on her late father's account. She remained faithful to Gaston's memory, refusing Didier's and other offers, but Didier believed, or at least hoped, that by perseverance he would be able at last to dominate her even if he could not make her love him.

At last, in order to escape a world that had become obnoxious to her, she "took the veil."

Cardinal Richelieu died and was succeeded by Cardinal Mazarin. The efforts of the former to eradicate dueling were a failure, and after his death his edict was not enforced. One evening d'Alger was supping in a cafe in Paris when a man entered and swept his eye over the room, his glance finally lighting on the count. Then he walked directly toward him.

The stranger's features were those of a man of about thirty, but he had evidently suffered, and his sufferings had left their trace. His hair was gray and evidently prematurely so. The moment he saw d'Alger his expression changed from habitual andness to one of intense hate. The count was sitting with his feet extended and when the stranger passed him he deliberately kicked them out of his way. d'Alger rose angrily, but the stranger passed on and took a seat at the other end of the room.

"Alphonse," exclaimed the count to a friend at the table, "go to that fellow and make arrangements for me to kill him tomorrow morning!"

The man addressed went to the stranger, bowed politely and asked for satisfaction for his insult on behalf of Count d'Alger. The person challenged gave his name as Luigi Massello and his residence as Rome. This indicated that he was an Italian, but he spoke French without any accent whatever. He agreed to meet the count in a wood beyond where the Arc de Triomphe now stands and chose rapiers for weapons. The hour of the meeting was the next morning at sunrise.

d'Alger had formerly been an excellent swordsman, but his skill had been reduced by dissipation. Nevertheless he was still dreaded. When he began to fight with Massello it was supposed that he would soon disable him at least. But those present were astonished at the Italian's skill. He seemed for awhile to be playing with the count as a cat will play with a mouse before eating it, and his enemy saw in his eye the same look that the mouse might see in the eye of the cat. In vain d'Alger sought to get the point of his sword beyond that of his adversary. Every thrust was parried with consummate skill. Finally when his lungs began to lose their force and direction the Italian made a thrust and pierced his enemy in the heart.

When the count's clothing was opened to examine his wound it was found that Massello had given the point of his rapier a twist that had left a cut something like an interrogation point.

Scarcely had the Parisians ceased to talk about d'Alger's death and the want of an explanation of the enmity of the man who had killed him when Antoine Partelow, walking past the Palais Royal, looking at an equipage in the street, bumped against a man coming from the opposite direction.

"Pardon, monsieur," said Partelow.

"Pardon? Do you suppose you can knock against a man on the street in that fashion without paying for doing so?" and he slapped Partelow's face.

Partelow stepped back astonished. His assailant drew forth a card, handed it to him and walked on. The card bore the name of Count Rumsdorf of St. Petersburg. Within an hour's time he received a challenge from Antoine Partelow.

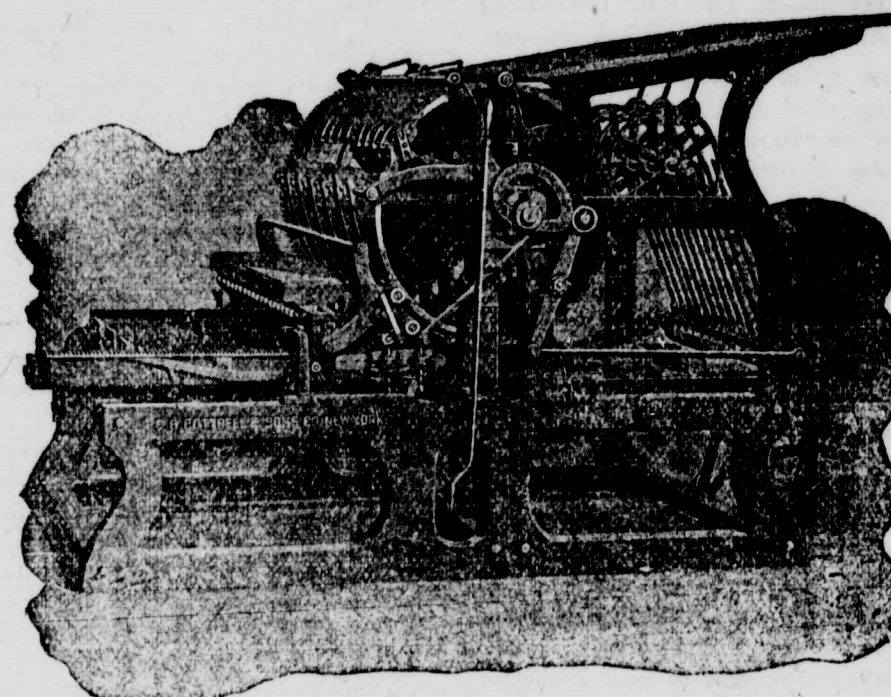
At the meeting that took place the next morning the count was recognized as Luigi Massello, who had killed d'Alger. The fight was very like the one between the Italian and d'Alger. Rumsdorf displayed the same remarkable skill with the rapier and, after defending himself for awhile, pierced his enemy in the same place he had pierced his former enemy—the heart. And what was still more singular, by the same twist he had given his sword before he left an interrogation point on Partelow's chest.

All Paris was by this time talking about this singular stranger who had different names, but left the same mark on the bodies of his enemies and wondering who would be his next victim. They had not long to wait. One morning it was announced that Alphonse Didier had been killed in a duel by a German baron, and the mark left on his body was the same as that left on his other two victims. But Didier was not killed outright, though he died on the field. As he was dying his enemy went to him and, looking him in the eye, said:

"You wish to know who I am? I am Gaston Roche, who would not fight a duel and whom you conspired to ruin. I have left my mark on the bodies of the other conspirators. You are the last. Since you would have it so I have become a duelist. Nevertheless I have fought my last duel, having punished those who made me one."

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a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
8:04	5:35	10:00	8:10	0.0	SAN FRANCISCO	7:30	2:30	4:15	5:00
8:12	5:40	10:05	8:20	2.5	Shops	7:15	2:12	4:00	5:45
8:44	5:59	10:24	8:39	5.4	Onondaga	7:07	1:57	3:50	5:36
8:49	6:03	10:28	8:44	7.1	Palmetto	7:03	1:52	3:46	5:32
9:07	6:04	10:29	8:49	7.6	DALY CITY	7:02	1:51	3:44	5:30
9:14	6:12	10:37	8:53	9.9	Thornton	6:54	1:40	3:38	5:23
9:23	6:19	10:44	8:59	11.9	Mussel Rock	6:46	1:30	3:33	5:17
9:31	6:22	10:47	9:13	13.1	Edgemoor	6:42	1:24	3:29	5:13
9:38	6:26	10:51	9:20	14.3	SALINAS	6:39	1:19	3:26	5:10
9:45	6:28	10:53	9:24	14.8	Brighton	6:35	1:13	3:23	5:06
9:52	6:31	10:56	9:28	16.6	Vallomar	6:32	1:08	3:19	5:04
9:58	6:33	11:05	9:50	16.6	Rockaway	6:31	1:05	3:18	5:03
10:03	6:37	11:02	10:05	16.1	YORBA	6:25	1:05	3:13	5:08
10:13	6:40	11:05	10:08	16.9	Rancho	6:21	1:00	3:08	5:03
10:24	6:49	11:14	10:18	21.1	Green Canyon	6:12	1:32	2:58	5:43
10:37	6:52	11:17	10:30	22.8	Wentworth	6:07	1:27	2:51	5:34
10:48	7:03	11:28	10:44	26.5	FARLEIGH	6:06	1:26	2:50	5:32
10:52	7:07	11:32	10:48	28.1	MOSS BEACH	6:03	1:21	2:47	5:27
10:58	7:09	11:30	10:45	27.1	Marine	6:02	1:19	2:43	5:25
11:05	7:20	11:55	11:20	30.8	Princeton	5:58	1:16	2:40	5:22
11:13	7:25	12:05	11:35	34.5	Fairhaven	5:54	1:10	2:35	5:17
11:17	7:27	12:07	11:37	34.8	North Granada	5:56	1:15	2:38	5:21
11:23	7:31	12:13	11:41	36.1	Granada	5:55	1:13	2:36	5:19
11:30	7:40	12:20	11:50	38.0	SOUTH GRANADA	5:54	1:10	2:35	5:17
					Miramar	5:52	1:08	2:33	5:15
					HALF MOON	5:47	1:00	2:28	5:10
					Arlita	5:45	1:05	2:25	5:05
					Fairview	5:41	1:01	2:21	5:01
					Paradise	5:38	1:00	2:20	5:00
					Seaside	5:35	1:02	2:22	5:02
					Lochana	5:32	1:00	2:20	5:00
					TUKITAS	5:30	1:00	2:20	5:00

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NOTABLES IN THE LIMELIGHT

Frederic C. Penfield Named For Austria-Hungary.



Photo by American Press Association.

Frederic Courtland Penfield, whom President Wilson has named as ambassador to Austria-Hungary and who was diplomatic agent and consul general to Egypt, with the rank of minister resident, from 1893 to 1897, was born in Connecticut on April 23, 1855. He was graduated from Russell's Military school at New Haven and took up special studies in Germany. He served on the Hartford Courant, leaving that paper in 1885 to become vice consul at London. Following his retirement from the London post he became extensively engaged in world politics and international affairs.

On Governor Cleveland's second election Mr. Penfield served as an expert adviser on the requisites of an improved foreign service. In 1893 he was minister to Argentina and before going to that post spent two years in Egypt as a colleague of Lord Cromer.

Mr. Penfield is a man of unusual attainments, holds a number of degrees and foreign decorations and is an author of note. He is a member of many New York clubs, including the New York Yacht club.

Mr. Penfield has been twice married. His second wife was Mrs. Anne Weightman Walker of Philadelphia, daughter of the late William Weightman, whose fortune is estimated at from \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000. The entire fortune descended to the daughter.

James Hazen Hyde in a New Role.

Trying of a life of elegant leisure and with money to burn, James Hazen Hyde, formerly of New York and now of the Bois de Boulogne, Paris, has taken to the lecture platform in the gay French capital. In that center of culture, where audiences are critical, and Mr. Hyde has studied the styles of the greatest orators of the present day in France and combines them as far as possible in delivery of his address.

Mr. Hyde does not lecture on any question which does not bear upon



JAMES HAZEN HYDE

France and the United States. He looks upon French civilization as a continuation of that of ancient Rome. And his object is to turn as much as possible of it in the direction of America.

To open wider the way for this he lectures on the role of France in the development of the United States.

Mr. Hyde dresses especially for the lecture platform. He wears a coat so well fitting that it suggests corsets, and he shows a chest development which would make Planchon of the grand opera green with envy in his most gaudy days.

He Wrote West Virginia's State Song. Frederick Nell Innes, winner of the \$1,000 prize recently offered by West Virginia for a state song, is director of the band which bears his name. He was born in England in 1858, and received his education at Rugby. The new song had its first public presentation at the semi-centennial celebration at Wheeling, June 20.

CLEAR THE WAY.

The crest and crowning of all good. Life's final star, is brotherhood. For it will bring again to earth Her long lost peace and mirth. Will send new light on every face. A kindly power upon the race. And till it comes we men are slaves And travel downward to the dust of graves.

Come, clear the way, then; clear the way. Blind creeds and kings have had their day. Our hope is in the aftermath—Our hope is in heroic man. Star led to build the world again. To this event the ages ran. Make way for brotherhood—make way for man!

—Edwin Markham.

ARBITRATION CONTRACTS.

Value of Each Agreement Is Great to Employer and Employee.

When a contract is made between a labor union and an employer by the terms of which each party agrees that there shall be no strikes or lockouts take place in that factory during the stated term, but that all disputes that cannot be mutually adjusted shall be referred to a board of disinterested arbitrators to decide, the general public has come to regard such an event as one to be highly commended, because it tends to allow production and distribution to go on unchecked, says the Shoemakers' Journal.

The public believes that employers and employees ought to find some way of adjusting their disputes without stopping the wheels of industry and commerce and without discommoding the public.

Under the strike method when an employer is presented with a demand for more pay, with a strike as an alternative, there is an element of coercion about it that nettles him, and he is apt to reason that, as the employees are looking for trouble anyway, it might as well be now, and the strike occurs. Similarly, if the employer introduces any new method of work or any new condition of employment, employees may think he is looking for trouble, and growing resentment leads to a strike or lockout. It is the mental irritation that makes both sides nervous and scrappy that leads to many of the labor conflicts.

Just as the strike method of dealing with industrial disputes breeds strikes and lockouts, so does the arbitration contract breed conciliation and mutual adjustment. The real fruit of the agreement of both sides to arbitrate—the value of arbitration contracts that the public does not know—is that the mental condition of both parties, with occasional exceptions, of course, is such that it leads them to say to themselves and to each other: "As long as we have agreed to settle this any way, why bother with arbitration? Let's adjust it."

And so it is adjusted nine times out of ten. In the experience of this union in the last ten years the adjustments of wages or conditions in factories working under arbitration contracts by mutual agreement have outnumbered the arbitration cases by about twenty to one. In our experience the arbitration contract has proved valuable not for the cases of arbitration it has produced, but for the twenty times as many mutual settlements it has made possible without arbitration being actually invoked. It is on the same theory that a policeman is valuable not for the arrests he makes, but for the obedience to law that his presence inspires.

INTERNATIONAL LABOR PACT.

Continental Agreement as to Employment of Girls and Boys.

The Swiss federal council has decided on Sept. 15 next as the date for the meeting of a conference of delegates from the governments of the principal industrial countries in Europe, by invitation of the Swiss government, to consider the drafting of an international agreement to prohibit the employment of girls and boys below specified ages and to fix a maximum ten-hour day for youthful workers within certain other ages.

An international governmental commission is to meet on Sept. 11 to arrange a basis for the periodical exchange between the governments of statistics in regard to the application of protective labor laws.

The British Labor Party.

A report of the British Labor party, to be presented to the international congress at Copenhagen, shows that the total strength of the party last year was 1,481,368. The total consisted of 1,445,708 members of 161 trade unions, 30,982 members of Socialist societies, 4,000 members of the Women's Labor league and 678 co-operators. In 1906 the strength was 1,162,789. During 1906 the Miners' federation, with a membership of 350,000, was affiliated. The strength in 1900 was only 375,931.

Last Tribute to Union Members.

The Masterless' union of San Francisco has amended its laws as to funeral detail. The members will hereafter be chosen in alphabetical order to attend funerals of deceased members and will be paid \$3 for the service. A failure to attend or furnish a substitute will entail a penalty not to exceed \$5.

Women Run Strikers' Cars.

Three women operated street cars as strike breakers in Phoenix, Ariz., recently. They stuck to their jobs for some time in spite of threatening street crowds, but the manipulation of controllers and brakes finally proved to be too much for them, and they abandoned their gigs after a struggle of three hours.

Confession of a Girl Graduate

A Story For Commencement

By EDITH V. ROSS

When I was a little girl there was a boy in the high school of whom great things in a scholarly way were expected. He not only stood first in his class, but showed an originality that astonished the teachers. Alan Broadwell was his name, and at the time I first heard of him and his remarkable brain he was fifteen years old. He was then prepared to go to college, but his father would not permit him to go until he was two years older.

I was then thirteen, the age when a girl throws away her doll and begins to aspire to things less childlike and more womanlike. I had two brothers, Tom and Jim—Tom a year older than Alan, and Jim a year younger. One May morning, when I was sitting on the porch reading a romance, Alan Broadwell came in at the gate and asked if Tom was at home. I told him that Tom was in the house and I would go and find him.

That was all that was required of me. Alan wouldn't bestow a thought on me for a companion, and yet,



"I PUT MY HANDKERCHIEF TO MY EYES," though I was a child to him, he was a good deal to me—a tall, handsome, intellectual boy—and I would have given a year of my life for a single word or even look indicating his slightest interest in me.

When Alan was graduated at college he was made assistant professor of English literature at his alma mater.

The university was a co-ed institution, and when I became twenty I entered for a degree. My brother Tom had gone far away, and Professor Broadwell, who was just entering upon his duties as an instructor, was not aware that there was such a person as myself among the students. I did not make myself known to him, and I had so changed that he did not recognize me.

When my class reached a point where we were required to write essays we handed them in for inspection and correction to him. If there was a facility for anything in my dull brain it was for scribbling. At school my compositions always received the highest mark.

When I wrote my first essay as a college student I took especial pains with it—pains in two ways, the one to treat my subject as well as possible, the other to make a lot of errors in the construction of sentences. In explanation of this I will say that students go to college for different purposes. Usually they go to get an education. Some go to have a good time. I went for the purpose of ensuring Professor Broadwell. By making the substance of my essay good I would attract his attention. By putting in a great many errors I was likely to have them pointed out to me by the professor.

A few days after handing in my production I was asked to remain after lecture, and when the class had gone out I went up to the professor's desk. He took up my essay and said to me: "Miss Brown, you have a gift for writing, and it is a pity that your education in grammar and construction of sentences should be so deficient."

He opened my manuscript, and it was a sight to behold. There were innumerable scratches, pothooks, P's with the tops turned the wrong way—to mark new paragraphs—words, interlined here and there with little triangles under them. Indeed, the whole essay looked as if a daddy longlegs had waded through a pool of ink, then strolled over the paper.

"One of the first rules of rhetoric," the professor went on, "is that the opening paragraph should be pointed and not too long. It should catch the attention of the reader and direct it toward what is to follow. I would divide your first paragraph here." And he put the tip of his pencil on one of his P's with the wrong side foremost. "I also observe," he continued, "that in a number of instances you have ended a sentence with a preposition, which is undesirable. I would recom-

mend you to learn the difference between 'shall' and 'will.' You have invariably used them incorrectly."

"I can't."

"Oh, yes, you can. It's very simple when you once catch the idea." He went on to explain it to me, using the familiar illustration of the man in the water who intended to shout "No one will save me; I shall drown," but said instead "No one shall save me; I will drown." Then he gave me the grammatical rule for it all, and when he had finished, if I were drowning and should act in accordance with my understanding of his explanation, I would certainly forbid any one to help me. But I didn't tell him so. I simply looked as if it were all clear to me.

He was certainly very kind to give me all this information, and if I had had any conscience I should have been ashamed of myself that nine-tenths of it was unnecessary. I thanked him at the end of his instructions and said that I would profit by them, which was deceptive, for I intended to make other mistakes in my next essay that would bring about a similar interview.

And so I did. On the second occasion of my being called upon to remain after lecture for instruction the professor complimented me even more highly on my handling of my subject than before, but he seemed to be much distressed on my deficiency of handling the English language. "You confuse the verbs 'to lie' and 'to lay,'" he said, "the one meaning to recline, the other to place some thing." He gave me the grammatical construction, then asked me to give him an example. I said, "I would have lain the book on the table."

He looked at me with a mingled pity and distress and went over the ground again, which was what I wished him to do, for I had made the blunder purposely. At the end of his second explanation he asked me for another example. "I said," "I laid down to rest." At this he grew impatient and spoke sharply to me, whereupon I put my handkerchief to my eyes to conceal tears that I could not shed. At this he spoke to me not only gently, but I was rejoiced at perceiving tenderness in his voice.

"Pardon me, Miss Brown," he said; "I will not be so impatient with you again. Doubtless you will learn all these points in construction in time. I have been anxious that you should acquire them because you are one of the best writers in your class. I will not call your attention to them again, but leave you to pick them up as you proceed."

"You mean that you're tired of trying to teach me," I whined.

"Not at all; not at all, I assure you. If you prefer it, I will continue."

"I do prefer it," I said, drying eyes into which I had succeeded in forcing a bit of moisture. Then, taking my essay, I went to the door, the professor politely opening it for me. I maintaining my lugubrious countenance till it had closed behind me. Then I congratulated myself that I had made considerable advance toward obtaining the degree that was nearest my heart—M. A. L., or mistress of the art of love.

I blush now, years after I was aiming at this degree at the devices, the expedients, to which I resorted. During the period that I was handing in essays to Professor Broadwell I continued a pretended obtuseness at his instructions that they might be repeated over and over again. I put off telling him that I was the sister of his boy chum, that I had acted the part of messenger for him when I was a little girl and that during his visits to Tom had never once looked at or spoken to me except as he would to a child.

One day Tom came from his faraway home and visited me at college. He had lost track of Broadwell, but, taking up a college bulletin, saw his name among those of the faculty.

"Upon my word," he exclaimed, "My old friend Alan Broadwell is here as assistant professor of English literature."

"Is he?" I said indifferently.

He ran away to find his chum, and that evening I was introduced to the professor as Tom's sister. There was real surprise expressed by the professor and sham surprise by me. By this time I had made a different impression upon my victim from that of a child, and from that time I was treated with the additional consideration of Tom's sister. I became under the professor's instruction proficient in the use of the English language and gave him credit for having infused a knowledge of the subject into my dull brain.

When my college career came to an end I told Professor Broadwell that I should rely on him for advice with regard to my commencement oration. It was not that I wished to make a creditable exit from the university on taking my degree, but that I might take that other degree of M. A. L. before leaving him a prey to other women, and I was quite sure that I could bring him to a proposal while consulting with him upon the subject matter of my oration. It required half a dozen consultations to enable me to select a subject, half a dozen more to decide upon its treatment and a couple of dozen more to consider changes in the text after it had been written.

The evening before commencement we were sitting side by side, my manuscript before us. There were no interlineations, no pothooks, no erased P's, for the production was finished and ready for the next day's use. The professor, instead of making a pothook with his pen on the manuscript, made one with his arm around my waist.

Then I was happy, for I knew that in addition to the degree of B. A. that the prex would hand me on the morrow I had attained that of M. A. L. so much nearer to my heart.

SUPPORT THE LABEL.

One nonunion workman who spends his wages in buying union label goods is of more benefit to the labor movement than a hundred so-called union men who spend their union wages for nonunion goods. There are nonunion men with better principles than some individuals whose only claim to unionism is the fact that they carry a union card. What a man says doesn't go for much unless it is supplemented by sincerity of action. The union dollar is potent just exactly in proportion as it is spent to a purpose. The open shop exists upon the patronage of the people who believe in buying open shop goods. Just think this over and size up where you stand. It is the way in which you spend your dollars and not the style in which you "holer" that counts.—Peoria Weekly Gazette.

STUDY LABOR IN ANTIPODES.

Representatives of Manufacturers' Association to Make Tour.

Labor conditions and industrial policies pursued in Australia and New Zealand, called "the land of no strikes," will be studied by representatives of the National Association of Manufacturers, who sailed from this country on July 1.

John Kirby, Jr., of Dayton, O., president of the association from 1909 to 1913; David M. Parry of Indianapolis, president of the organization from 1902 to 1906, and Dr. Albert A. Snowden, an investigator of European and American industrial conditions, who will act as secretary, make up the party.

"With our state legislators and even congress grinding out 'cure-alls' for restless industrial conditions," a leader said upon his departure, "it seemed worth while to examine at first hand conditions in the Australasian states."

"There schemes of state socialism have already taken root, and conclusions may be formed as to their permanent value and effects on national advancement or retrogression. Government ownership of railroads, woman's suffrage, old age pensions and workmen's compensation acts, compulsory arbitration of industrial disputes, the minimum wage, government loans on real estate and restricted immigration of labor are only a few of the policies which will be investigated. I believe the findings of the commission will be an invaluable contribution to the literature of economics and industry."

THE STRONGEST UNIONS.

Result Only of Patient, Painstaking and Intelligent Management.

The big, powerful unions of today are not the result of accident, the mere turn of fortune. Rather are they the result of patient, painstaking, intelligent management. There is always some good reason why one union is able to weather the storms encountered on the journey while others collapse and die. The band of union men who are willing to make material sacrifices constantly in the interest of the union will have a strong union, and by sacrifices is not meant striking indiscriminately or making a lot of noise, but rather the willingness to bear up under heavy assessments in order that strikes when necessary may be properly supported and prosecuted to a successful conclusion. The union which is always compelled to ask for financial assistance when trouble comes, in the very nature of things, cannot be as strong and successful as the union which finds it possible to finance its own fights. There is food for thought in this argument. Noise is cheap, but it doesn't produce the results.—San Francisco Labor Clarion.

TRADE UNION NOTES.

Minnesota's eight hour law for women is effective Aug. 1.

A federal eight hour day law for telegraphers will be presented to congress.

Printers in Norway have reduced their working time from fifty-four to fifty-one hours a week.

A home is to be established in California for the aged and infirm members of the International Marble Workers' union.

Metal workers in Milan, Italy, have decided to institute an independent local organization and to withdraw from the national union.

The organization of the Swiss railway men and tramway men numbered 13,880 at the end of 1912 as compared with 4,456 in the year 1901.

Three hundred thousand trade union workers were represented by the 150 delegates at the annual meeting of the Scottish trade union congress.

Calgary (Canada) plumbers will demand an increase of from 68 to 75 cents an hour. Bricklayers will also probably ask for 75 cents per hour.

St. Petersburg metal workers have at last obtained the necessary official consent to the formation of an organization, but only after years of striving.

Gathering of statistics relative to accidents and diseases of an occupational character among the members of the Painters' union has begun in Minneapolis.

LABEL EFFICIENT.

Manufacturers Waking Up to Its Increasing Power.

TO BOYCOTT THE BOYCOTT.

National Association of Manufacturers Proposes to Put Pressure on Those Merchants Who Permit Union Labels to Be Placed on Their Goods.

At the recent convention at Detroit of the National Association of Manufacturers much attention was paid to consideration of measures affecting its employees in general and the labor unions in particular. We ask our readers to please note that this convention of employers spent nearly all of its time denouncing the labor unions and giving advice to their employees.

According to press reports, one of the speakers said: "If all who labor were members of the closed shop unions or were even sympathizers with them one might consider its political wisdom for the party in power to manifest its sympathy with closed shop ideals as it has done. However, the number of people in closed shop organizations would not equal 5 per cent of all the laboring people in this country. Yet it seems the 5 per cent are being given special privilege which cannot help but work injury to the 95 per cent." This is the strongest testimony in favor of the efficiency of labor unions that we have ever heard. Ordinarily a trust is presumed to control a considerable majority of its product before it can be considered a trust. Monopoly means control, but in the above quotation we have a new theory that 5 per cent constitutes control of 95 per cent. If labor unions so increase the efficiency of 5 per cent that they control the other 95 per cent, then we repeat that this is the strongest testimony for the efficiency of labor unions that we have ever heard.

As to working injury to the 95 per cent, the labor unions are composed of working people who desire better wages and conditions of labor, who desire to keep their children in the schools and their wives at home. Every new desire of the wage earners is for improved conditions of life, which would benefit not only the 5 per cent, which the speaker conceded as organized, but also would benefit the 95 per cent whom the speaker conceded would be controlled by the 5 per cent. Just in what way better wages, shorter hours, better living conditions, better food and clothing, would be an injury to the 95 per cent, who are enforced beneficiaries of the 5 per cent, we are not yet informed.

To cap the climax this convention of manufacturers has a committee on union label, not, of course, for the purpose of promoting the demand for union label goods, but of trying to bring force to bear to crush the union label idea. Therefore this committee on union label brings in the following report: "It is gratifying to note that, like other union suggestions, the identification that a label conveys has not been welcomed by the general public. In urging that our members discourage manufacturers and retailers from permitting the discriminatory and misleading union label to be placed upon products for general consumption we would remind them that the total membership of the unions that undertake to pass upon the fairness or unfairness of a manufactured article is only 400,000, a small fraction of the great working forces in American industry." This folderol means that the Manufacturers' association, recognizing the fact that the union label is an effective boycott, proposes to use its influence as far as it can to boycott the boycott.

With this idea in mind it will urge that its members shall discourage manufacturers and retailers from permitting the union label to be placed on products. It thinks it is an awful thing if a labor union committee waits upon a merchant and asks him not to purchase goods of an employer whom it considers unfair to it, but still these same manufacturers will go to a merchant and ask him not to buy goods bearing a union label.

The most ridiculous feature of this position of the manufacturers is the smallness of their numbers as compared with the millions of working people. We admit that not all the wage workers are organized, but we have just quoted the authority of the manufacturers' convention to show that 5 per cent can control the other 95 per cent. Its label committee was sadly off in its figures, however, in giving 400,000 as the membership of unions committed to the union label idea. The membership of the American Federation of Labor has just passed the 2,000,000 mark. This does not include the great railroad brotherhoods or organizations like the bricklayers, who are not affiliated with the American Federation of Labor, but are still adherents of the union label idea and just as loyal to that idea as the manufacturers as individuals are loyal to any alleged principle of their association.

They are welcome to any satisfaction or encouragement they can get from their attempt to boycott the boycott. All that organized labor has to do is to keep right on building up the demand for union label goods, and its influence with the merchants of the country will be overwhelmingly stronger than the influence of any association of employers, who must necessarily be few in number.—Shoe Workers' Journal.

MR. HENRY PECK AND HIS FAMILY AFFAIRS

By Gross



HENRY JR. SAYS

MAW MUST HAVE BEEN OUT AGAIN LAST NIGHT

HENRY PECK JR.

REALTY TRANSFERS

Owners Realty Co to H L Dunn Lot 2, blk 16, City Naples.
Hensley Realty Co to W E Fairbanks Lot 13, blk 10, San Bruno Park.
Pulgas Land Co to W L Blackmore Lot 78, Gray Tract.
J G Sharp and wife to Herman Eppinger Lots 205, 206, 207, 208, blk 18, Campbell Tract.
Wm. Wilson to E A Wilson Lot 34, blk 6, Crocker Tract.
Albert Meyer et al to H Nibolt and wife Lots 33, 34, 35, blk 12, San Bruno Park.
W Smith to Grover George et al Lot 9, blk 13, Lomita Park.
Grover George to F E Harmon and wife Same as above.
A J Rebholz to W A Romes Portion blk 65, Ern Addition, Redwood.
Crocker Estate Co to T Sheehan and wife Lot 45, blk 6, Crocker Tract.
Shore Line Investment Co to V A Davies Lot 45, blk 19, Granada.
The Albertson Realty Co to K L Loob et al Lots 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, blk 2, W W & M Sub.
G L Munro and wife to W S Leadley Lot 18, blk 18, Wm Adn, San Mateo.
R H Smith to Geo B Ehrenpfort and wife Lots 47, 48, blk 2, Huntington Park.
Paul Berg and wife to T Secker and wife Lot 17, blk 35, Wm Adn, San Mateo.
C H Smitten to F Hinze Lot 8, blk 5, Burlingame Park.
H Cornils and wife to Theo. Person Lot 4, blk 14, Vista Grande.
Oaks Co to H C Tuchsens Lots 25, 26, 34, 35, blk 57, Dumbarton Oaks.
H C Tuchsens and wife to T C Rice et al Same as above.
Arthur C Fiege and wife to Emma A Degen Lot 9, blk D, Hayward Park.
Ansel M Easton and wife to J H Beacom Lot 6, blk 6, Burlingame Hills.
Norwood B Smith and wife to H Thompson 3 acres Ro El Corte Madera.
Tacoma Land Co to M S Wilson 61.79 acres Redwood.
Anglo-Cal Trust Co to Frances J Wuerlich Lot 36, blk 31, Amd Bell Air.
Crocker Estate Co to John E Carmody Lot 52, blk 9, Crocker tract.
Same to Julia Donovan Same map.
Julia Donovan to Russell T Ainsworth Same property as above.
F H Cook et al to S H Williams Lot 22, blk 2, Stambaugh street, Addition.
Boston Investment Co to Fred W Meyer Lot 15, blk 48, Lyon & Hoag Sub.
R A Cahalan to J L Cahalan Lot 14, blk 10, Burlingame Land Co.
Crocker Estate Co to J J Moriarty Lots 11, 12, blk 12, Crocker Tract.
Same to Agnes Moriarty Lots 17, 18, blk 12, same map.
F H Cook et al to Margaret A Harvey Lot 6, blk 2, Stambaugh St. Addition.
Robert McArthur to Mary T McArthur Lot 16, blk D, Hayward Park.
Hensley-Green Co to Ida Van Winkle Lot 56, blk Q, San Bruno Park.
C Hattori et al to Western Nursery Co Lot 10, Valota Park.
R Shibuya to Shin Ishida Portion lot 47, Reese Sub.
Same to same Lot 3B Quillota Tract.
The Moxey Realty Co to Charles Neu Lots 18 to 27, blk 16, Central Park.

BUILDING TRADES COUNCIL

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John Vickerson, building contractor, Burlingame.
Fulton, building contractor, Burlingame.
John Lee, building contractor, San Mateo.
J H Rockingham, building contractor, Burlingame.
King, Sign Painter, Belmont.
McMahon, electrical contractor, Burlingame.
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SUMMONS

In the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California.
Maria Pizzo, Plaintiff, vs. Matteo Pizzo, Defendant.
Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, and the complaint filed in said County of San Mateo, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.
Jerome M. Politzer and Bradley L. Wallace, attorneys for plaintiff.
The People of the State of California send greeting to Matteo Pizzo, Defendant.
You are hereby required to appear in action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, and answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within said County; if served elsewhere, within thirty days.
And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer, the plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.
Witness my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, this 9th day of June, A. D. 1913.
JOSEPH H. NASH,
Clerk.
(Seal)
The foregoing summons was first published in the Daly City Record, June 27. Jun. 27-Aug. 29

Chas. P. Lambert, the monumental worker, is an expert at his profession and makes a specialty of letter-cutting on monuments in cemeteries—gilded if desired. Shop and residence near Mt. Olivet and the Italian cemeteries.

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The mail order houses do nothing for your town except try to kill it. Are you helping them? You are if you send your money to them for goods that you could buy at home. If you are more interested in the growth of Chicago or New York than you are in the prosperity of your own town, your own neighbors, then continue to send to mail order houses for goods. If you want your own town to thrive

SPEND YOUR MONEY WHERE YOU MAKE IT.

S. P. TIME TABLE

IN EFFECT JUNE 8, 1913

To San Francisco		Fr. San Francisco	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
San Mateo	S. F.	S. F.	San Mateo
AM	AM	AM	AM
5:48	6:30	4:30	5:06
6:24	7:30	5:45	6:19
6:41	7:25	7:05	7:43
6:59	7:35	8:05	8:41
7:22	8:00	9:00	9:32
7:48	8:20	10:40	11:17
8:09	8:40		PM
8:27	9:00	11:40	12:17
9:05	9:40		
9:36	10:10	1:20	1:57
10:52	11:30	2:05	2:39
11:57		2:10	2:54
PM	PM	PM	PM
12:46	1:25	3:25	3:56
2:45	3:25	4:20	4:51
3:25	4:00	5:05	5:41
4:05	5:30	5:25	5:58
5:16	5:45	5:40	6:16
6:44	7:20	6:00	6:34
		6:30	
	8:00	8:10	
	9:05	10:05	10:39
9:30	10:10	11:45	12:20
11	11:55		

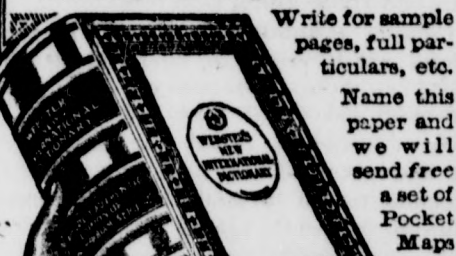
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